

Leatherneck

APRIL 1955

MAGAZINE OF THE MARINES

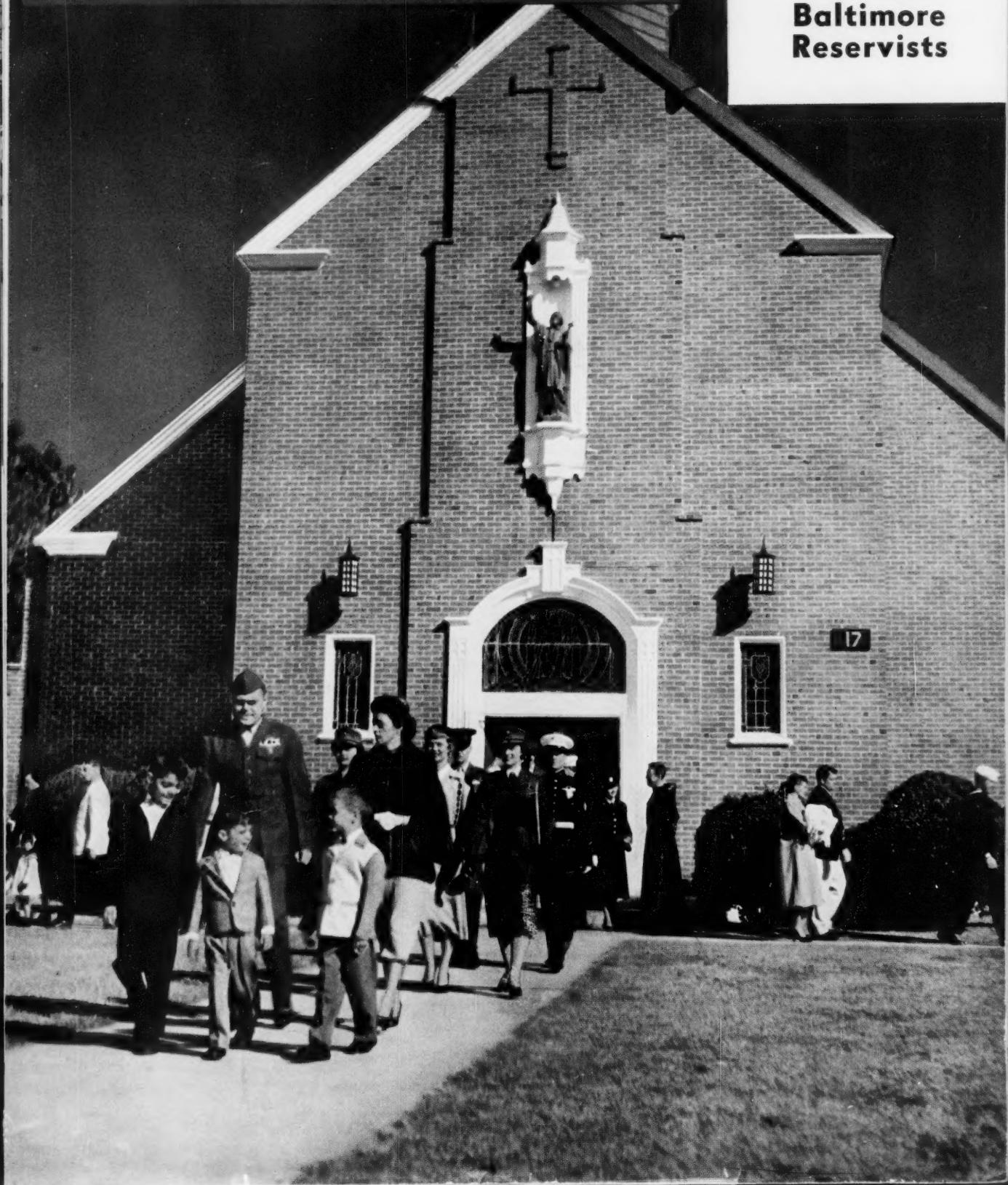
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Post of the Corps



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APRIL, 1955

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THIS MONTH'S COVER

With the Easter season upon us, the scene depicted on this month's cover will be taking place throughout the Corps. MSgt. Harold B. Wells, LEATHERNECK Staff Photographer, snapped the picture at the Catholic chapel in Camp Lejeune just as the people were leaving the church after the morning services.

NEXT ISSUE

THE FIRST RETURNS . . . The arrival of the First Division at San Diego.

MIAMI RESERVISTS . . . The second in our series of stories covering Reserve Units.

CAMP PENDLETON . . . Post of the Corps.

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SOUND OFF



Edited by MSgt. Harry Pugh

GRIFFITS' LETTER

Dear Sir:

I am writing in reply to a question submitted to your "Sound Off" column. A Pfc John C. Griffits wanted to know the name and nationality of a girl whose picture appeared in "We—The Marines," in December, 1953.



Her name is Theresa Ragan and she was born and reared in Atlantic City, N. J.

Pfc Jerome J. Sullivan
MABS-37, MWSG, WMP,
Third Marine Air Wing, MCAS,
Miami, Fla.

• Thanks for the information, Pfc Sullivan.—Ed.

ENDORSES SPURRIER'S PLAN

Dear Sir:

I am stationed with the Air Force Liaison Office, U.S. Naval Hospital, San Diego, Calif. Since I have been

assigned here I've met quite a few men from and through the Marine Corps Liaison Office. Through our association I've been fortunate to have received a copy of your pride, *Leatherneck*. May I take this opportunity to congratulate you and your staff for a magazine that can be termed as a pace setter.

May I, "an outsider," make comment on a letter by SSgt. John E. Stockwell (Dec. '54 issue) regarding "Incentive Plan," the original text by TSgt. Royal Spurrier (Aug. '54 issue). I fully agree with both sergeants and would like to see the Air Force adopt such a plan. A plan to say the least, would not only be an asset to the services, but would also prove to be one of the finest morale builders for the enlisted ranks. I will keep my eyes open for further comment on this subject. . . .

TSgt. Calvin K. Pfeffer
U. S. Air Force
Air Force Liaison Office, USNH
San Diego, California

• Thank you very much for your letter, Sergeant Pfeffer. We are always pleased to hear from our readers.—Ed.

REENLISTMENT BONUS

Dear Sir:

Since Congress passed the new reenlistment bonus act in 1954, a question has come up several times about which enlistment such Marines as myself would come under.

I first enlisted on September 16, 1949, for three years. After serving part of an involuntary extension I reenlisted on December 4, 1952, for another three years. I had the option of taking a reenlistment allowance of \$150.00 under the old pay bill because I entered the Marine Corps before October 1, 1949, (the date of the enactment of the

Career Compensation Act of 1949) or taking a reenlistment bonus of \$90.00 under the new bill. I took the reenlistment allowance of \$150.

My enlistment expires on December 3, 1955. I would appreciate any information you could give me as to whether my next reenlistment would be considered a first or second reenlistment for the purpose of computing my reenlistment bonus.

SSgt. Robert R. Watson
Marine Corps Recruiting Station,
Washington and Second Avenues,
Minneapolis, Minn.

• A previously paid reenlistment allowance (as distinguished from reenlistment bonus) has no bearing on the number of reenlistments for which the reenlistment BONUS is payable. Only those reenlistments for which a reenlistment bonus was authorized will be counted. According to your letter, your next hitch should be considered a "first reenlistment" for computing your reenlistment bonus under section 208 of the Career Compensation Act of 1949.
—Ed.

FLEET RESERVE ASSOCIATION

Dear Sir:

I've noticed with chagrin that Marines are few in number on the rolls of our membership. This is sad, indeed, since the several thousand Marines we do have are very energetic when it comes to carrying out the Association's aims. Knowing a good outfit when they see one, they join up and push it for all they are worth.



We are an organization of some 40,000 regular sailors and Marines, in existence for the sole purpose of looking out for the welfare and interests of the enlisted man. More than 65

percent of us are now serving on active duty. We have branches wherever the Navy has bases, nearly 170 of them.

Our representatives in Washington will soon appear before the Armed Services Committees, asking for an adequate pay raise, a comprehensive medi-care bill and a \$1200 tax exemption on retired pay for men under 65. (Civilians got this tax exemption in the last Congress. The services were excluded.)

One boast we make, and which the Navy Department realized is true, is that few Association members leave the service before completing 20. This we attribute to the fact that they are kept well informed and are thus able to take career service in stride. For this reason we have never failed to receive the aid of the Navy Department upon asking for it.

Dues in the Association are \$6.00 per year, and include a subscription to our magazine, *Naval Affairs*. It hardly seems likely that a career man can obtain the aid he needs from time to time at any price approaching this low one.

Anyone interested can obtain information by dropping a two-cent post card to our National Headquarters at 522 Rhode Island Avenue, N.E., Washington 2, D. C. For an investment of two cents, I'm sure they'll have their eyes opened.

Thank you for your attention.

Sincerely yours,

Joseph D. Harrington
National Coordinator, Public
Relations and Membership
Committees,
Fleet Reserve Association,
170 Joliet St., SW,
Washington 24, D.C.

● We are pleased to publish your letter Mr. Harrington.—Ed.

RETESTS

Dear Sir:

I have been a reader of the *Leatherneck* for the past 10 years that I have been in the Corps and I've never written to "Sound Off" before this, but now I have a little matter to get straightened out.

What I am trying to find out is, can an enlisted man (regardless of time in the Corps) retake his GCT and MAT if he thinks he can better his score?

Some places, they say you can and others say not until you have eight years in the Marine Corps.

I would appreciate it very much if you can give me the straight scoop.

SSgt. H. G. Taylor
Marine Corps Exchange
Quantico, Va.

● Classification Section, HQMC, says this: "Commanding officers may request authority from the Commandant



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SOUND OFF (cont.)

of the Marine Corps to retest an individual when, in the opinion of the commanding officer, the original score does not reflect the true ability of the Marine concerned. Paragraph 6010, *Marine Corps Manual*, outlines the procedure to be followed. As a matter of policy, except under unusual circumstances, retests are not authorized within one year of the date the original test was administered."—Ed.

RETIREMENT

Dear Sir:

Will you settle an argument on retirement? A master sergeant who has completed 20 years of active service and transfers to the Fleet Marine Corps Reserve Class 1(d), Option 2, will receive \$137.59 retainer pay. I say that he receives that amount the rest of his life where other parties say that he receives a higher amount upon completion of his 30 years service (active and inactive). Question number two; When does Fleet Marine Corps Reserve time count for pay purposes? Question three; If a man held a higher rank during the 20 years, would his retirement pay be raised upon completion of 30 years service, active

and inactive?

MSgt. Trevor L. McCabe
Marine Corps Recruiting Station,
811 Grand Avenue
Kansas City, Missouri

● A master sergeant with 20 years of active service will receive \$137.59 retainer pay upon transfer to the Fleet Marine Corps Reserve, Class 1(d), Option 2. There is no increase in retired pay upon completion of 30 years service (active and inactive) unless advancement in rank is involved.

If a member of the Fleet Marine Corps Reserve is assigned to active duty, the time during which he received retainer pay would be creditable in the computation of service for basic pay purposes. After retirement, if he is advanced in rank, his retired pay will be recomputed, and based upon the pay of the higher rank.—Ed.

DIVISION PATCHES

Dear Sir:

Having been a *Leatherneck* reader for some time, I take this opportunity to write for some information. I would like to know if some ex-Marine could possibly let me know where I could obtain several Second Marine Division shoulder patches. I understand they are not worn in the Corps any longer, but

the Army authorizes them for wear on uniforms designating your former outfit.

Ex-Marine D. Shanks
606 5th Avenue South
Chisholm, Minn.



● You may obtain shoulder patches of any Marine Division by writing to the Leonard Embroidery Company, 121-23 North 8th St., Philadelphia, Pa.—Ed.

NATIVE HAWAIIAN

Dear Sir:

Could you tell me where I can find the reference which concerns overseas pay for Marine Corps personnel stationed in the Hawaiian area who are natives of Hawaii?

Does it mean that if I live in Hawaii and get stationed at Pearl Harbor, it will not be considered as overseas duty for me?

Corp. Philip K. Y. Ho
H&S Co., Receiving and Casual
Battalion,
Marine Corps Base,
Camp Pendleton, Calif.

● Native Hawaiians who are stationed in Hawaii are not authorized overseas pay. Full details may be found in *ALNAV 24* and *SECNAVINST 1030*.—Ed.

EDUCATIONAL BENEFITS

Dear Sir:

I am a Marine Corps reservist on active duty. My EAD (Extended Active Duty) tour began on the 28th of June, 1954. My question is on educational benefits. Do I rate any educational benefits after I finish my tour of 24 months active duty?

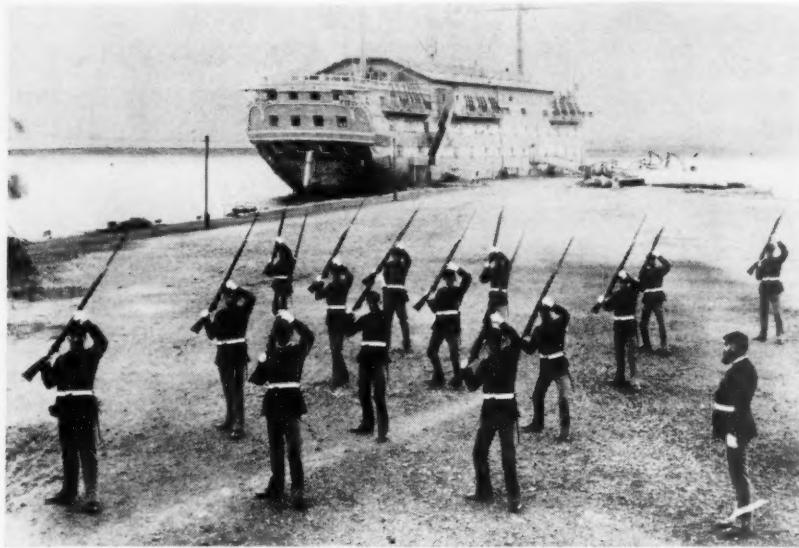
Pfc Thomas D. Shanahan
"A" Co., 8th M. T. Bn.,
Service Command, FMF,
Camp Lejeune, N. C.

● Eligibility requirements for educational benefits under the "Korean GI Bill" are as follows:

(1) Active military or naval service
(CONTINUED ON PAGE 9)

"Third man . . . one, two, three . . . one, two, pity sakes! He's talking to me!"

Leatherneck Magazine



Marines serving aboard the receiving ship, USS New Hampshire, in the 1890s at Newport, R. I., turned out for bayonet drill in full blues

CORPS ALBUM

ABOVE IS THE FIRST in a series of Old Corps photos we will print as a regular feature. *Leatherneck* will pay \$15.00 each for old photos of this type accepted for publication. Please include brief informa-

tion about the picture—date if possible, place, outfit, occasion or any other available identification. Mail your Old Corps photos to CORPS ALBUM EDITOR, *Leatherneck Magazine*, Box 1918, Washington 13, D. C.

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Name

Street

City

Age ?

Corps Quiz

- _____ one of the Marine Corps' early Commandants reportedly tacked the following notice on his office door: "Gone to Florida to fight Indians. Will be back when the war is over."
 - Archibald Henderson
 - Jacob Zeilin
 - John Harris
- The basic positions in bayonet fighting are short guard, high port and _____.
 - parry
 - guard
 - thrust
- "Pogo," the Navy new experimental fighter plane which can take off from a vertical position, was primarily designed for launching from a _____.
 - merchant ship
 - submarine
 - heavy cruiser
- Colonel Robert E. Lee, USA, used U. S. Marine troops to capture John Brown and other militant abolitionists who had taken possession of the Federal arsenal at _____.
 - Charleston
 - Richmond
 - Harper's Ferry
- Admiral _____ is the Chief of Naval Operations.
 - Robert B. Carney
 - Arthur W. Radford
 - C. Turner Joy

See answers on page 77. Score 10 points for each correct answer; 10 to 30 Fair; 40 to 60 Good; 70 to 80 Excellent; 90 to 100 Outstanding.

SOUND OFF

[continued from page 6]

at any time between June 27, 1950, and January 31, 1955;

(2) At least 90 days of total service, or a discharge for disability incurred on active duty if the service was for less than 90 days;

(3) A discharge under other than dishonorable conditions.

All three of the aforementioned requirements must be met. Educational benefits are administered by the Veterans Administration, therefore, your application and further details may be obtained from that agency.—Ed.

JUMP TRAINING

Dear Sir:

While reading through the December issue of *Leatherneck* we came across your story entitled "Jump Boots." Since we are coming home in the near future and are ready for transfer, we would appreciate any information concerning the Para-Marines, such as requirements for the school, etc.

As of now, we have about 18 months in the Corps of which about 10 months have been served with line companies in Japan. We will appreciate it very much if you can answer our question.

Corp. M. Kanoiz
Corp. L. Hormann
"D" Co., 2-3

Third Marine Division
FPO, San Francisco, Calif.

● Quotas for Parachute Jump Training (On-the-Job Training) are allocated to the Commanding General, FMF Pacific Troops and the Commanding General, Force Troops, FMF Atlantic, who select personnel with the following prerequisites:

- (1) Sergeant or below.
- (2) Physically qualified to execute parachute jumps in accordance with Chapter 15, Section V, Manual of the Medical Department, U. S. Navy.
- (3) Must have 18 months obligated service at time of enrollment.
- (4) Not a graduate of any formal service school.

At present, there is no definite schedule of classes through the fiscal year 1955.—Ed.

NO SANDBAG

Dear Sir:

The Schmid clan is a long line of Marines. My father was in 30 years, I was in 12 years, and my brother served four years.

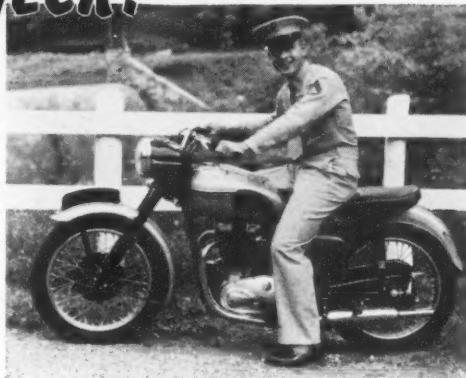
We have been receiving *Leatherneck Magazine* always—and have never had an occasion to write till now. However, we have a problem.

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they didn't mean . . ."

Leatherneck Magazine



SIGNPOST FOR FAIRCHILD'S NEW POWER DEVELOPMENT CENTER

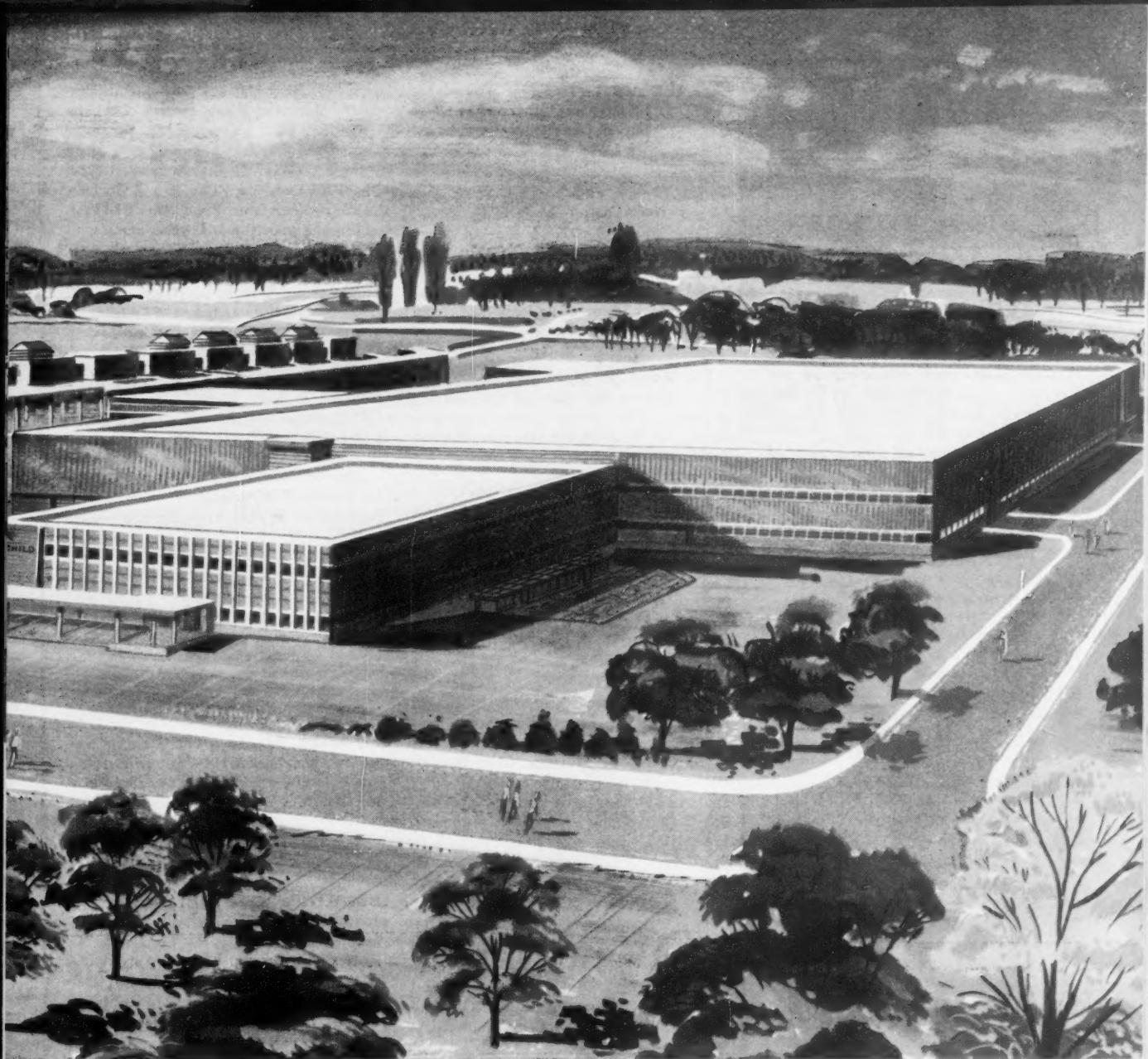
More and Better Power

Important new developments in **power** are programmed for this new Fairchild Engine Division plant and turbine test laboratory now under construction at Deer Park, Long Island.

Scheduled for full-scale operations later this year, this new facility gives Fairchild Engine Division increased potential for advanced design,

development and production of power for tomorrow's weapons systems and for unique power applications in industry. In addition to mass-producing small turbojets for target drones, pilotless planes and guided missiles, and weapons systems for undersea craft, Deer Park will provide modern equipment for testing and

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evaluating newer, more economical sources of power for the armed forces.

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Leatherneck receives many letters requesting information concerning members of the Marine Corps, and other branches of the service. Condensations of these letters are published in this column as a service to our readers.

To avoid errors, all names and addresses must be printed or typed.

Compiled by
TSgt. Allen G. Mainard

Corp. James E. McCormick, H&S Btry., Eleventh Marines, First Marine Division, FMF, c/o FPO, San Francisco, Calif., to hear from Pfc Donald REYNOLDS of Wichita, Kan., or anyone knowing his whereabouts.

* * *

Former Marine Roy E. Halligan, 624 E. Alvarado Ave., Pomona, Calif., to hear from Corp. Arnett A. BERRY who served with him at Camp Catlin, Honolulu from 1947-49.

* * *

Corp. Emerson E. Prentice, HqCo., S-3, MCTC, 29 Palms, Calif., to hear from Marine Loren ROSEANDER or anyone knowing his whereabouts.

* * *

Corp. Arthur E. Gilbert, H&S Btry., Eleventh Marines, First Marine Divi-

sion, FMF, c/o FPO, San Francisco, Calif., to hear from Pfc Jerry LENIHAN or anyone knowing his whereabouts.

* * *

Sgt. Gene Chester, D Co., 2d Bn., Eighth Marines, Second Marine Division, Camp Lejeune, N. C., to hear from SSgt. and Mrs. MADDISON, or anyone knowing their whereabouts. Sgt. Maddison's last known address was the First Marine Air Wing.

* * *

Pfc Atley B. Carlough, H&S Co., Third Service Regiment, Third Marine Division, c/o FPO, San Francisco, Calif., to hear from Marine Robert TOSCANO or anyone knowing his whereabouts.

* * *

Former Marine Dick Swallow, 205 9th St., Upland, Pa., to hear from Sgt. John MOBLEY and Corpsman Ed CRUMPACKER or anyone knowing their whereabouts. Also from former members of "D" Co., 1st Bn., First Marines, First Marine Division from 1942-44.

* * *

Former Marine John Shepherd Jr., Rt. #2, Milton, Ky., to hear from anyone who served with him in "D" Btry., 2d Bn., Eleventh Marines, First Marine Division from September, 1950, to July, 1951, and the 8th Recruit Training Bn., Parris Island, S. C., from January, 1952, to November, 1952, especially SSgt. Hoy NEIBOURS, TSgt. John H. LYNCH and Pfc Bertha WILLIAMS.

* * *

SSgt. Richard C. Merritt, USMC-RSS, Old Post Office Bldg., Liberty & Washington St., Lynn, Mass., to hear from Marines "Dinky" WILSON and Bill MURPHY or anyone who served

with "C" Btry., 1st 4.5 Rocket Bn., Eleventh Marines, First Marine Division from 1950-52.

* * *

Corp. Joseph Gerhard, SerCo. H&S Bn., FMFPac, c/o FPO, San Francisco, Calif., to hear from Pfc James OLIVER or anyone knowing his whereabouts.

* * *

SSgt. Raymond E. Neyland, 1717 E. Thomas St., Seattle 2, Wash., to hear from MSgt. Edward J. CATALLO or anyone knowing his whereabouts.

* * *

Miss Charlotte Baker, Box 254, Ruth, Nevada, to hear from Corp. Milton J. "Red" McCABE, Jr., or anyone knowing his whereabouts.

* * *

Miss Margie Morton, Box 1166, Winter Haven, Fla., to hear from Pfc Frank ACORD or anyone knowing his whereabouts.

* * *

Former Marine Jerry Kushner, 1155 Ocean Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., to hear from former Marine Andy TUTTLE or anyone knowing his whereabouts. Last known address was 1st AmTrac Bn.

* * *

Army Pvt. James L. Willis, FB Team One, 77 Special Forces Group Airborne, Ft. Bragg, N. C., to hear from Sgt. Lewis D. NEWBERRY, whose last known address was First Combat Service Group.

* * *

Pfc Fred Nelson, Jr., VMR-252, MAG-35, MCAS, Cherry Point, N. C., to hear from Pfc Warren ATTERBURY, Pfc Fred HELDT and Pfc John MATTERSON who enlisted with him in 1953.

* * *

John B. Nillson, 33 Stanly St., Dorchester 25, Mass., is trying to locate friends of his brother, former Marine Corporal Ivan O. NILLSON. Corp. Nillson has been hospitalized since the end of WW II. He served from 1941-45 as an aircraft mechanic. Write to Corp. Nillson in care of his brother.

* * *

TSgt. Paul Barton and SSgt. Ray Leonard, MD, Navy #103, c/o FPO, New York, N. Y., to hear from Sgt. Charles G. "Toots" WHITNEY, former First Marine Division bandsman.

* * *

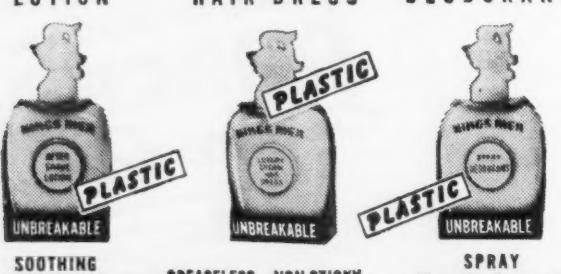
Former Marine Bill Lovelace, 30 North Pacific St., Cape Girardeau, Mo., writes that former Marine Sgt. Wilber G. HAAS, has been completely paralyzed due to a spinal disease and asks that Sgt. Haas' friends write in care of Lovelace.

* * *

Sgt. Melvin G. Garvin, USMC (Ret.), 3332 Mondawmin Ave., Baltimore 16, Md., to hear from anyone who was in

KINGS MEN

AFTER SHAVE LOTION LUXURY CREAM HAIR DRESS Longer-Lasting DEODORANT



SOOTHING STIMULATING GREASELESS NON-STICKY SPRAY Masculine Fragrance

AT YOUR EXCHANGE

Behind the lines...

JUST BEYOND our window, a Pfc in dungarees is polishing a big bell. In a few minutes a sergeant will strike the bell eight times, informing all hands on the post that the time is twelve noon. Then the Pfc will go back to polishing the bell. A few weeks ago we watched from our window, above, as troops stood in ranks, colors were paraded and the band played. The bell was presented and the Commandant received it with a brief acceptance speech.



Brightwork

More about the bell from "Old Number One" appears on page 31.

If you're one of those unusual readers who page through a magazine from the front, instead of flipping through from the back, you've noticed a new feature which we've added to our list of Departments. On page 7 we've printed an old photograph, the first in a series we choose to call, "Corps Album." Although we have two or three more shots on hand, which would fill the bill in future issues, we hope that all photos printed in this feature will come from our readers. We know that the drawers and splintered sea chests of Old Corps Salts will yield a crop of hitherto unpublished pictures which will bring twinges of nostalgia to grizzled veterans, evoke a certain amount of envy in boots and give the Historical Branch at Headquarters some new material to ponder. And, we'll pay you \$15.00 for the use of the photo if we accept it for publication. All photos will be returned in their original condition.

If you're an editor, and you have a writer from Texas on your staff, you've really got problems. If you send him to Texas to cover a story, he'll write enough words to fill a five-foot shelf of books; if you send him to some other state, he'll spend his time giving away miniature flags

of Texas and start, either a mass movement Southward, or a personal civil war.

We worried a little about Maryland when we sent Technical Sergeant Allen Mainard to Baltimore for a reservist story, but he came back, warbling like an oriole and wrote a favorable report—without the usual Texan comparisons.

We've seen a lot of writers come and go—and we've listened to all their sea stories. Most of these scribes have their favorites, the ones they tell over and over. And they were bad enough. But when the sea story is the favorite of a Texan you can expect the worst. TSgt. Mainard draws it out like this:

"My great gran'pappy, John Lindeman, walked into a Texas saloon one day back in the '70s and came out with Jesse James in front of 'pappy's pistol. Great gran'pappy was a corporal in 'C' Company, 11th Infantry Regiment, at the time. He had come to America, a German immigrant, at the age of 16. While working at a brewery a fast-talking Yankee soldier enlisted him in the Army.

"Gran'pappy didn't have anything but a wagon—and more guts than sense. Well . . . Jesse and his gang, some seven or eight men, had dropped down to Texas to let off a little steam. The old man stomped through the swinging doors and threw down on the outlaws, then he told them that his entire company had surrounded the town. The bluff worked.

"Unfortunately, he turned Jesse over to the local deputies who lost interest in the hold-up man when the rest of the James band rode in.

"Gran'pappy was with Buffalo Bill, too, during some of the Indian troubles. But we never say much about that. After all, he was in the Yankee army!"

Karl A. Schow

Managing Editor

**BRIGHTER SHINES
in 1/2 the Time!**



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**MARINES PREFER
KIWI 38 to 1
(KEE-WEE)**

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- Ten popular colors
- Plus neutral and liquid white!

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BROWN • MAHOGANY

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Charles W. Schwefel, Owner-Mgr.
Member of Marine Corps Fathers Ass'n.



HOTEL

GRAMERCY PARK

Lexington Ave. at 21st St.
NEW YORK, N. Y.

MAIL CALL

[continued from page 12]

Plt. 193, 4th Recruit Training Bn., Parris Island, from October to December, 1950.

* * *

Marine David Blackett, H&S Co., 3d Bn, Third Marines, Third Marine Division, FMF, c/o FPO, San Francisco, Calif., to hear from **TSgt. Webster A. HARTMAN** whose last known address was 1st Bn. Seventh Marines, First Marine Division.

* * *

Sgt. Franklin D. Cox, HqSq, MCAS, Cherry Point, N. C., to hear from **Corp. Arthur MARCUM** whose last known address was Norfolk, Va.

* * *

Mrs. Barbara Thomas, Rt. #1, Box 649, Raleigh, Tenn., to hear from **Pfc Carl CUTZELY** or anyone knowing his whereabouts.

* * *

Former Marine Stanley Cermak, Jr., 222 South Warwick Ave., Westmont, Ill., to hear from **TSgt. Manuel E. FERRARA** who served with him in MTB-232, Second Marine Air Wing during WW II.

* * *

Sgt. Marvin D. Alexander, Security Section, Marine Corps Supply Center, Albany, Ga., to hear from **Corp. Frank B. FRITZGERALD** or anyone knowing his whereabouts. His last known address was Camp Pendleton.

* * *

Miss Encel Junkin, Box 595, Needles, Calif., to hear from **Pfc William W. KENNER, Jr.** or anyone knowing his whereabouts.

* * *

Former Marine Philip C. Schaller, 115 E. 36th St., Minneapolis, Minn. to hear from **Pfc Gary HOGAN** or anyone knowing his whereabouts. Pfc Hogan graduated from (A)E School, Jacksonville, Fla., in August, 1954.

* * *

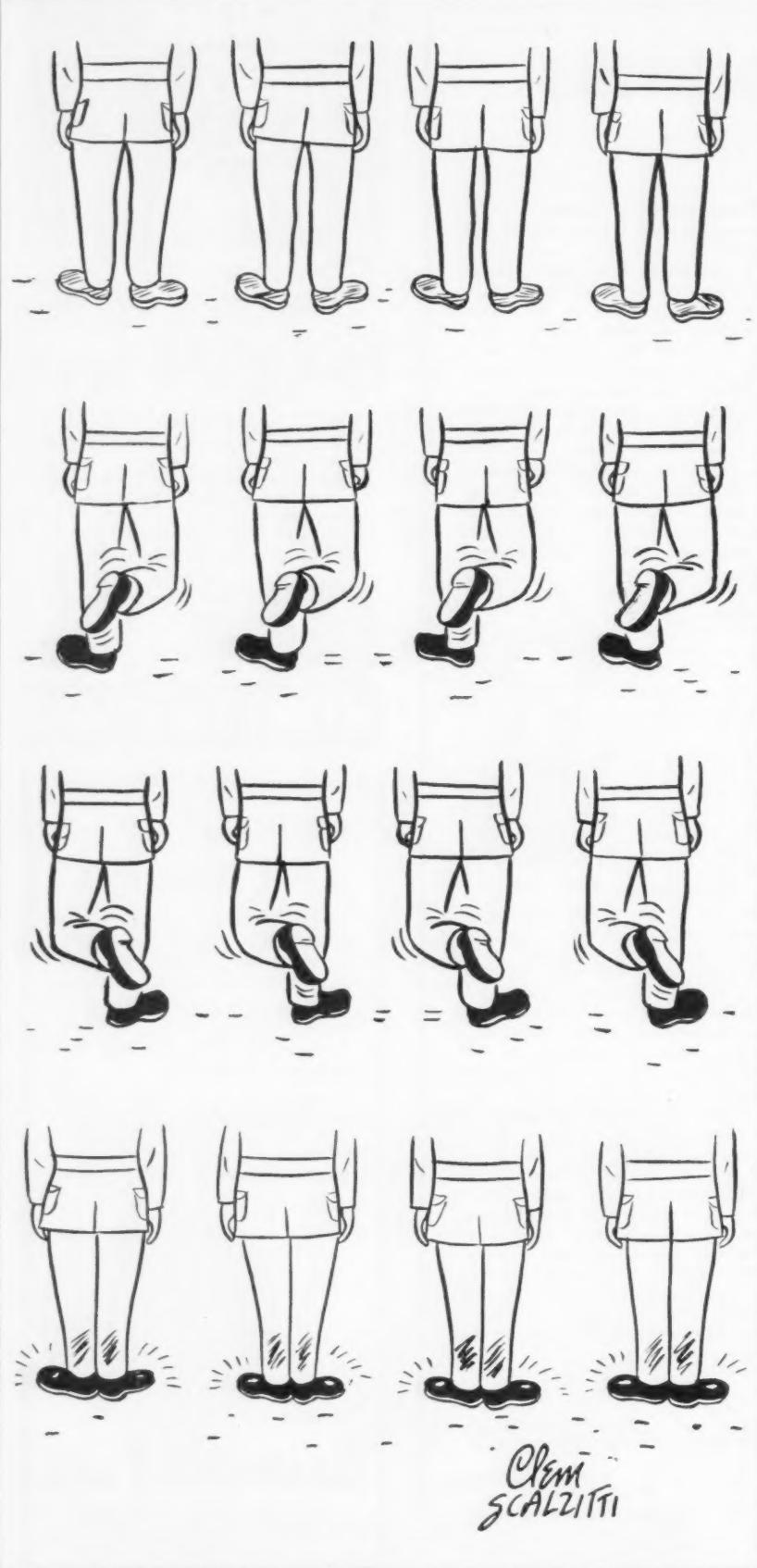
A/2C Charles K. Bush, USAF, HqSq., 1600th Air Base Wing, Westover AFB, Mass., to hear from **Sgt. Jesse DOWNEY** or anyone knowing his whereabouts.

* * *

Former Marine Richard Hardman, 311 16th Street, N.E., Washington, D.C., to hear from **TSgt. William DANGO** or anyone knowing his whereabouts.

* * *

Former Marine Francis Bottorf, 508 East Fremont, O'Neill, Neb., to hear from former Marines, **Corp. Thomas GALLO** and **Sgt. Bob MORTON** or anyone knowing their whereabouts.



Clem
SCALZITTI

SOUND OFF

[continued from page 9]

My salty "Pop" states that at one time the Marines fired at 600 yards without the use of a sandbag. I contend that at 600 yards a sandbag was always used.

Please enlighten us on this matter. We are sincerely and forever Marines.

TSgt. James L. Schmid
Box 252, RD #3

Library, Pa.

● If your father said he fired from 600 yards without a sandbag, we believe him.—Ed.

AERIAL NAVIGATION SCHOOL

Dear Sir:

At present, as in the past, the word on the Marine Corps Training Bulletins pertaining to school training seems never the same in any two outfits . . . The one training bulletin I have reference to at present is the one on Aerial Navigation. The number slips my mind at present.

However, what I'd like to know is if the training bulletin on Aerial Navigation has been revoked, cancelled or what. If so, can I still submit a request to the Commandant of the Marine Corps for the school regardless?

Sgt. N. K. Bush

1st Air Delivery Platoon, S.C.
First Marine Division, (Reinf.) FMF,
FPO, San Francisco, Calif.



● Information concerning Aerial Navigation School can be found in Section X of Marine Corps Bulletin 4-54. It reads as follows: "Applications are desired from enlisted personnel to attend the Aerial Navigation School. Qualifications for this course are GCT 115; PA 115; 18 months obligated service; clear diction; volunteer; high school graduate; pass a flight physical examination. Women Marines are not

eligible.

"Upon graduation, personnel are assigned to duty as 'Navigators' by the Commandant of the Marine Corps and are authorized to wear the 'Naval Aviation Observer Insignia'. They are transferred to a Marine Transport Squadron to perform duties as a Navigator."

If you can meet the requirements for this school, you may submit your request to the Commandant of the Marine Corps, via official channels.—Ed.

DUNGAREE UNIFORM

Dear Sir:

In line with the substantial progress that has been made in improving the appearance of the dungaree uniform, I would like to suggest the following:

(1) Authorization of a small bronze emblem to be worn on the dungaree cap.

(2) Sew regular issue khaki chevrons on the dungaree shirt (as is now being done on the jacket, field, M-1943).

(3) Eliminate the pleats in the cap in favor of a drum shaped "Kepi-style" design.

MSgt. Allan L. Van Sickle, USMCR
VMF-217, MARTC, NAS
South Weymouth, Mass.

● We forwarded your letter to the Permanent Uniform Board for review.—Ed.

WANTS TO JOIN AT 17

Dear Sir:

I am a senior in high school this year and will graduate this coming June. I am interested in joining the Women Marines just as soon as I graduate. I am only 17, but will be 18 next December. I read in a newspaper that any man or woman between the ages of 17 and 35, is eligible for the U. S. Marine Corps. I have heard since, that in order to join the Women Marines, one would have to be 18 years of age. Would you please set me straight on the age?

Are there any other branches of the service which a girl can join at the age of 17? If so, would you please list them?

Miss Pat Greene
Box #84,

Moriah, New York

● In order to enlist in the Women Marines, an applicant must be at least 18 years old but less than 31, single with no dependents, and have a high school education or its equivalent. And, of course, she must be of excellent character.

We have no knowledge of any branch of service in which you may enlist at 17.—Ed.

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H-H TRADEMARK
than all others combined.
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At a glance



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Camp Le



A panoramic view of Camp Lejeune, N. C., points out the architectural and landscaping beauty of the

base. All of the construction on the post has been planned rather than being allowed to "just grow"

IN THE HECTIC years of World War I, the strength of the Marine Corps grew so fast that its personnel practically squashed the training facilities at Parris Island and the Philadelphia Navy Yard. The Marines got more elbow room by opening a new training center at Quantico.

Late in 1939, the troops were again rubbing elbows as future plans called for another Corps expansion during a world situation that was, at best, threatening. Quantico was adequate for its primary purpose—as a base for Marine Corps Schools. But an area was needed on the East Coast where large units could assemble intact, conduct varied and extensive training in-

cluding both landing of troops from the sea and shore operations, and the combined training of all arms necessary to the conduct of modern amphibious warfare.

Accordingly, in mid-July, 1940, Major General Thomas Holcomb, then Commandant, directed that a selection board be set up to explore the possibilities for a new Marine Corps training base on the Eastern seaboard. Strict requirements were outlined for the board which was headed by Colonel Julian C. Smith, (now a retired lieutenant general).

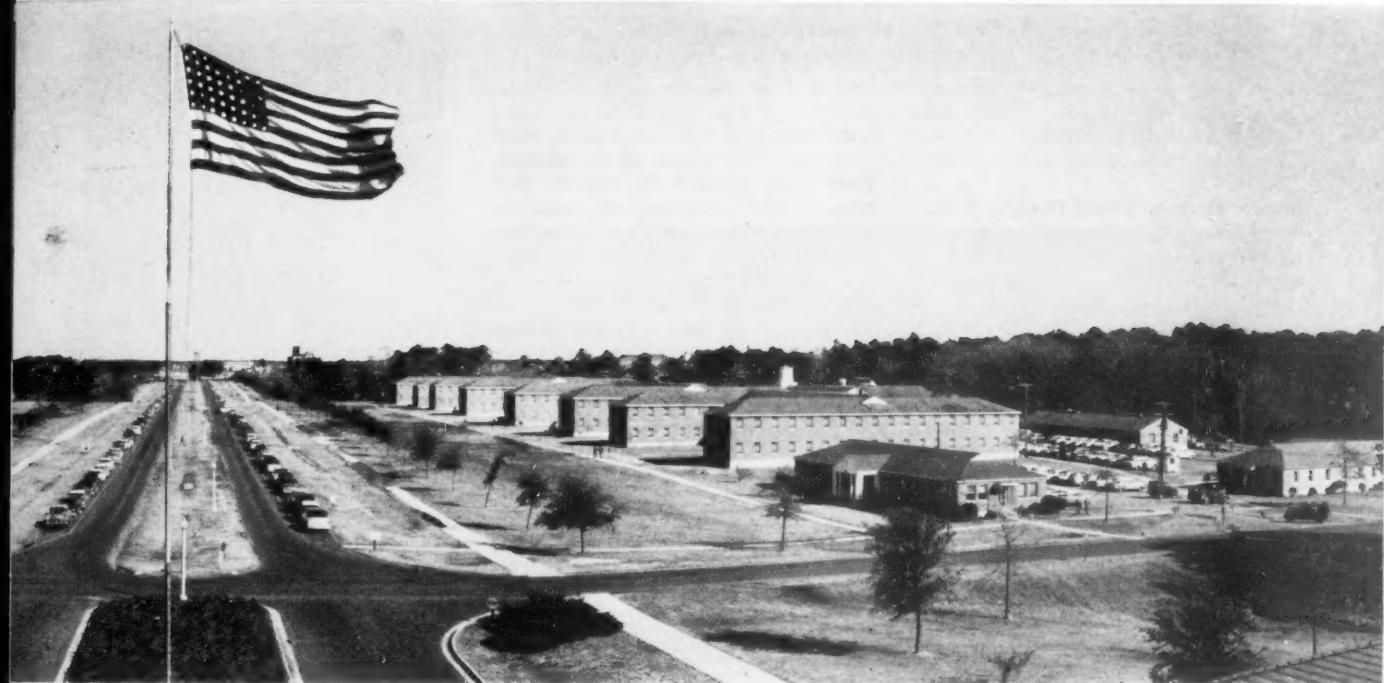
After many air and ground surveys had been made of the southeastern coast from Norfolk, Va. to the Florida

Everglades and of the Gulf Coast to within 90 miles of Pensacola, Fla., by Major John C. McQueen and Captain Verne J. McCaul (both now major generals), the New River and Neuse River area of Onslow County, North Carolina was selected.

The territory was new to most people. Its inhabitants were a limited number of tobacco farmers, stock raisers, fishermen and hunters. The land wasn't too fertile but the farmers managed to eke out an existence. Game and fish were plentiful and at one time wild horses roamed the countryside. Still, few people were acquainted with this particular section of North Carolina.

Maj. Gen. Alfred H. Noble is CG of the huge East Coast amphibious training base

jeune



by MSgt. Robert T. Fugate
Leatherneck Staff Writer

Photos by MSgt. H. B. Wells
Leatherneck Staff Photographer

After the new camp site had been selected, there was still much to be done, and war clouds in Europe hastened approval of the selection board's decision by the House Naval Affairs Committee. An initial appropriation of \$1,500,000 for surveys and land purchases for the new base was granted on February 15, 1941. Then came the gigantic task of moving more than 600 farm families to make this selected land available for a military reservation. Most of the farmers readily agreed to sell their land and prominent civic leaders throughout North Carolina, recognizing the value of a large military project in their state, cooperated with the government in obtaining the property.

Additional money was allotted soon after the initial appropriation and on April 21, 1941, construction contracts were awarded totalling \$14,575,000—which was, at that time, the largest single amount ever authorized to be spent in the South for the nation's defense.

First to be constructed at the new base was a tent city, two miles southwest of Jacksonville, N. C., to house the thousands of construction workers hired from the surrounding areas. Slightly more than four miles southeast of Jacksonville, the base began to take shape as the construction men began draining swamps, leveling sand dunes and clearing the building sites. The

new base was called Marine Barracks, New River, North Carolina.

On December 20, 1942, the base was designated "Camp Lejeune," in honor of Lieutenant General John Archer Lejeune (Ret.) who had died the previous month. During World War I, General Lejeune was the first Marine to command an Army Division in combat. Under his leadership, the Second Division, composed of Marines and soldiers, became one of the most decorated divisions in the AEF. General Lejeune was characterized by French General Petain as "a military genius who could and did do what the other fellow said couldn't be done." The shooting accuracy of General Lejeune was remarkable.

TURN PAGE



Barracks at Petersfield Point are as modern as any in the Corps. Adequate lighting and ventilation are emphasized in their construction

CAMP LEJEUNE (cont.)

jeune's Marines earned General Pershing's praise: "The deadliest weapon in the world is the United States Marine and his rifle."

Even more significant perhaps, in the selection of the name, was the fact that as Commandant of the Marine Corps from 1920 to 1929, General Lejeune had played an important role in the development of the Marine Corps' concept of amphibious warfare. The highly amphibious training base couldn't have been more aptly named.

When the First Marine Division came back from Caribbean maneuvers in September, 1941, "Tent City," with

more than 1000 tents, was ready—but there was still much to be desired. Thick mud covered the streets and some of the old-timers say that the millions of mosquitos were big enough to carry a man away. At any rate, they were numerous enough to interrupt the Marines' slumber. Perhaps it was because of Tent City that Camp Lejeune received its popular nickname, "Swamp Lagoon." These conditions started a rumor which spread through the Corps, causing a good many Marines to become interested in staying as far away as possible from the "Swamp." But the rumor turned out to be strictly scuttlebutt.

The place is big—111,155 acres—and boondocks separate the several

sections into which the base is divided. This mammoth reservation is conceded to be one of the most beautiful in the country. A newcomer, visiting Camp Lejeune for the first time, gets a feeling of substantialness. Camp Lejeune's buildings, more than 3100 in number, are of Georgian style Colonial architecture and these structures of solid brick, along with the magnificent landscaping, resemble a college campus. All of the construction at Camp Lejeune has been carefully planned, instead of being allowed to grow haphazardly. This fact, alone, makes it unique among Marine bases.



P. I. grads get further training from the 1st Inf. Trng. Reg't.

In August, 1941, during the very early days of construction, the 8000 men working on the permanent barracks and facilities at Hadnot Point raised the buildings so rapidly that by August,



1942, the base headquarters was moved from Montford Point to Building No. 1 at Hadnot Point.

"Controlled construction planning" has divided Lejeune's 173.68 square miles into sections which enable the units of the Second Marine Division to be near suitable training areas. Eleven miles of the Camp's boundaries skirt the Atlantic Ocean, affording the Division excellent beaches on which to practice its forte, amphibious training. Since only about 26,000 acres of Camp Lejeune's real estate are under water, a portion of the remaining 85,155 acres is used by the Division for field problems.

From the air, Camp Lejeune looks like a small city surrounded by suburbs. Hadnot Point, with its many barracks and huge industrial area, is the "city" while Courthouse Bay, Montford Point, Petersfield Point, Paradise Point, The Rifle Range, Camp Geiger, Midway Park, Tarawa Terraces #1

For the statistically minded, Lejeune has 145 miles of electric distribution lines, 112 miles of telephone cables and 165 miles of telephone lines connecting the eight telephone exchanges—six dial and two manual—which provide service to 3700 telephones.

The ultra-modern water treatment plant located on this "World's Most Complete Amphibious Training Base," as Lejeune is aptly called, is the largest of its kind in America and is capable of purifying 5,000,000 gallons of water daily.

In 1943, Camp Lejeune began its long list of "firsts." In April of that year the first contingent of Women Marines arrived on the post, the forerunner of some 3000 who trained at Lejeune during World War II. Although their recruit training has since moved to Parris Island, there still is a company of Women Marines at Camp Lejeune assigned to various Camp functions.

the Nazi occupation. In December, 1944, the United States Marine Corps assumed the responsibility for training their comrades-in-arms, the Dutch Marines. Old-timers will still tell you that their traditional motto "Je Maintiendrai" or "I Shall Stand Fast" proved a fitting counterpart of "Semper Fidelis."

Hadnot Point is generally a newcomer's introduction to this sprawling amphibious base and it is the headquarters for the Camp and the Second Division. On his tour of this region in 1791, George Washington described the New River area as the "most barren" he had ever seen. He wouldn't recognize the place today. From the beginning, authorities, in an effort to keep the natural beauty of the area intact, left trees standing wherever possible. Thousands more have since been planted along with more than 3,000,000 azalea plants which turn Camp Lejeune into a beautiful multi-



One day's ration of meat at Camp Lejeune would feed every man, woman and child in a community of 25,000. Except for chilled beef, a 15-day supply



of meat is kept constantly on hand. Bread issued daily could feed a city of 28,000 and enough could be baked, in a full eight-hour shift, to feed 50,000

and #2, and Camp Knox make up the "suburbs." A modern road system connects these communities and, in all, Lejeune can boast of 130 miles of paved highways and more than 500 miles of unpaved roads which cut through the boondocks. The pedestrians have been considered too; for them, there are 90 miles of sidewalks.

Besides training its own men to meet every need of a complete Marine Division, Camp Lejeune played host to a large detachment of foreign troops during World War II. These were the Royal Netherlands Marines, who, after 280 years of continuous service to their country, were forced from Holland by

colored spectacle. The five and a half mile, four-lane parkway leading from the main gate to the Hadnot Point area is lined with trailing rose bushes.

The Industrial Area of Hadnot Point houses the huge Machine Records Installation, Sales Commissary Store, Bakery, Cold Storage Unit and many other facilities.

Also in the Hadnot Point area is the Naval Hospital—a complete entity in itself. The constructed bed capacity of the 144-acre hospital is 1074 pa-

TURN PAGE

Long chow lines outside the mess hall characterize Camp Lejeune. Most Marines stationed at the base will tell you it's a "good feeder"

CAMP LEJEUNE (cont.)



The outpatient clinic at Lejeune offers medical care to dependents on an around-the-clock basis.



The family hospital serves the dependents of the Marines and sailors stationed throughout the area

tients. It serves not only the Marines at Camp Lejeune but also those at Cherry Point, 40 miles away, and Navy personnel throughout the area.

The Second Amphibian Tractor Battalion and the Second Armored Amphibian Battalion occupy the Court-house Bay area along with the Engineers School Battalion. Both of the amphibian outfits use part of Onslow Beach — Lejeune's playground — as a parking lot for their vehicles.

Montford Point trained Negro troops during World War II but the entire area has been turned over to the many schools now located at Camp Lejeune. These schools are noted throughout the Armed Forces for their efficiency and high caliber of training. Personnel from posts and stations throughout the Corps are transferred to them for the specialized training which the Marine Corps prides itself in giving its men. Among the many resident schools are Food Service, Motor Transport, Supply and Engineering.

and Engineering.

Under the Food Service School's direction, students are taught such subjects as a Food Service Officers' Course; a Bakers' Course; Cooks' Course or a Basic Stewards' Course and an Advanced Stewards' Course.

Motor Transport has a course for Motor Transport Officers as well as an advanced Motor Transport Course and Automotive Mechanics Course for enlisted men. All functions and actions of engines are taken up in these schools.

In the Supply School, courses are taught for Disbursing Officers and Accountable Officers. There are also classes for Advanced Supply Administration, Disbursing Clerks and Advanced Warehousing.

Engineering Schools offer: an Electrician Foreman's Course; Refrigeration Foreman's Course; a school for Metalsmith Foreman; Construction Foreman's Course; Engineer Equipment



A cutaway model of a truck engine is one of the visual aids used by the motor transport school. Students also dismantle working engines.

Mechanic Foreman's and Engineer Equipment Foreman's Courses.

In addition to all of the aforementioned, there are 17 different school facilities where personnel from Fleet Marine Force units on the East Coast attend courses for on-the-job training. These training facilities include, among others, Demolition Specialist; Diesel Mechanic, Welders, Blacksmith, Tractor Equipment Operator, Power Shovel and Crane, Road Machinery Operator, Carpenters, Water Supplyman, Electrician, Refrigeration Specialist and Engineer Equipment Mechanic.

Marine Air Group-26(HR), a helicopter transport group, an observation squadron, VMO-1 and Marine Air Control Squadron-7 are located at the Marine Corps Air Facility, New River (Jacksonville), North Carolina. This lengthy designation is strange, perhaps even to some of the troops now stationed at Camp Lejeune, for the majority of them call it by the name of the site where it is located; Petersfield Point. These outfits at Petersfield Point are administratively attached to the Second Marine Aircraft Wing at Cherry Point but, operationally, they belong to the Second Division at Camp Lejeune.

The Rifle Range is built like Hadnot Point—on a reduced scale—and one gets an idea of the tremendous size of Camp Lejeune when he travels from "Mainside" out to the range. By truck, the ride takes from 45 minutes to an hour and by motor transport's own speedometer readings, the trip measures some 20 miles from Hadnot Point. At the range there are modern rifle and pistol ranges and many of the great marksmen of the Corps have "squeezed 'em off" at Camp Lejeune.

Camp Geiger is on the site of the old "Tent Camp" of World War II days and it is "home" to the officers and men of Force Troops, Atlantic. Today, a visit to this area discloses attractive permanent-type buildings and a generally spic-and-span atmosphere. To those who remember the muddy streets and tents back in late 1941, this could come as a surprise.

Force Troops furnish the power behind the punch of Marine combat units. They are equipped for high mobility and fast action to give logistical and fire support to other fighting outfits. There may be times when streamlined combat units need more fire power, certain types of gear or men

with certain special qualifications. Force Troops are organized, trained and equipped to meet these emergencies.

Although it is a Camp Lejeune function, the First Infantry Training Regiment is based at Camp Geiger. The Regiment's main purpose is to provide field training for new Marines who have completed "boot camp" at Parris Island. Whereas P. I. is interested primarily in smoothing off the rough edges with discipline, drill, schooling and rifle qualification, the First Infantry Training Regiment concerns itself with molding the unfinished product into efficient fighting men. It's accomplished by an intensive four-week course which includes defense against air and mechanized attack; defense against atomic attack; concealment and camouflage; field fortifications; scouts, observers, messengers and communications equipment; security of military information and basic combat intelligence; drill with ceremonies; night noises; living in the field and survival hints. The trainees also learn fire team, squad, platoon and company tactics. Their course in scouting and patrolling, one-third of which is conducted at night, includes map and compass, scouting both day and night,

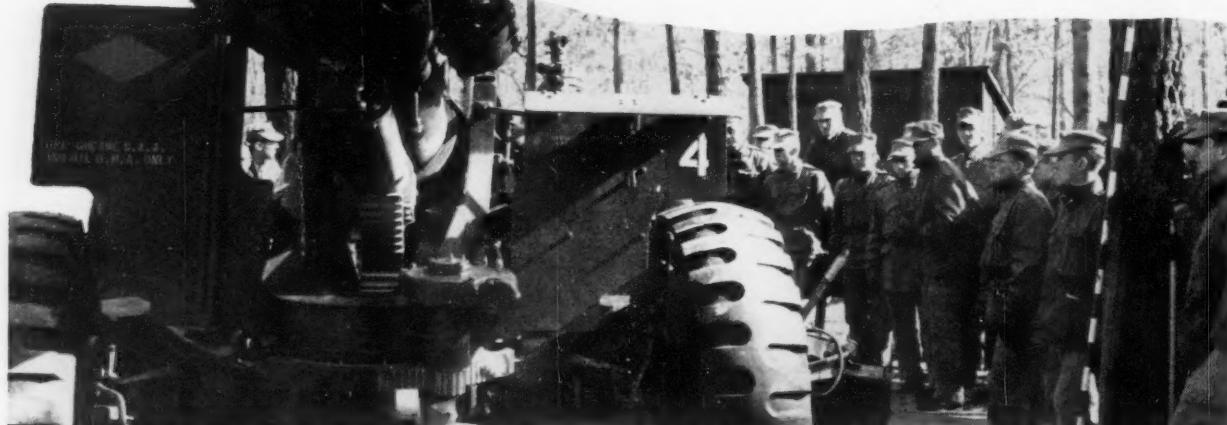


Physical fitness and training are keynotes of the Second Division at Camp Lejeune. Members of

that fighting organization get daily calisthenics plus a weekly conditioning hike and training in the field

TURN PAGE

Practice firing under simulated combat conditions is a part of 1st Infantry Training Regiment's instruction. Live ammo is used



Field training, backed up by practical application, gives the members of the Second Marine Division

valuable "know-how." A large part of the Division's time is devoted to training in Lejeune's boondocks

CAMP LEJEUNE (cont.)

patrol preparation and conduct, plus combat and reconnaissance patrols. During weapons training, and in the individual weapons section of that course, they get four hours of night combat practice firing. As a clincher, they receive special tactics and techniques of instruction, close combat and infiltration course and a field medical demonstration. Upon completion of this extensive program, they are transferred to a post or station in the Marine Corps for duty.

Paradise Point has 426 one- and two-story homes for company and field grade married officers while Tarawa Terrace #1 and #2 contain 2108 one- two- and three-bedroom units for

married officers and Staff NCOs. Midway Park has 1163 one- two- and three-bedroom houses for married sergeants and below.

There are two trailer parks at Camp Lejeune, Camp Knox with 450 trailers and Camp Geiger with 910 units. Both of these parks are for sergeants and below and include both singles and doubles. Camp Knox will be remembered as the site of the War Dog School during World War II. In all, some 450 dogs, mostly Doberman Pinschers, went through their paces at Camp Lejeune and later served with distinction alongside their Marine masters in the Pacific.

There are two civilian housing projects off the reservation, Northwoods and New River. Northwoods includes 150 two-bedroom units for Staff NCOs

while the New River Project has 862 one- two- and three-bedroom units for officers, Staff NCOs and civilians.

Perhaps the most important thing about Camp Lejeune to Marines stationed there, or expecting to be transferred there, is, what about the duty? Is it good, bad, or just fair? For married Marines there are few places where the duty is any better. For the unmarried man who isn't a liberty hound, the recreational facilities on the base are among the best in the Marine Corps. The biggest complaints come from men who expected to find good liberty towns like Washington, Chicago or New York within easy commuting distance. They're disappointed. The sleepy little town of Jacksonville, North Carolina is the closest city. In 1940, it had 984 people. In 1950, this figure

had swelled to 3930 and the city clerk of Jacksonville conservatively estimates the 1955 population as being more than 10,000. Nevertheless, the city has grown as a result of Camp Lejeune being nearby, not because it was nearby. Unfortunately, it has little to offer a Marine on liberty.

This fact is recognized by Major General Alfred H. Noble, Commanding General of Camp Lejeune, as it has been in the past by his predecessors. Consequently, many kinds of recreation are provided for the Marines at Camp Lejeune. There are 14 theaters located throughout the Camp, one of which is a modern drive-in theater which can accommodate 500 cars for each showing. Each area has a service club and there are facilities at Camp Lejeune that make swimming a year-

around sport. Two 18-hole golf courses, a driving range and three putting greens have been laid out on the reservation.

Ample facilities are provided for the skeet or boating enthusiasts and for the hunter and fisherman, the area abounds with fish and game.

Athletics weren't neglected at Camp Lejeune either and the base is literally dotted with various types of athletic fields. One innovation started at Camp Lejeune has been "dependent's athletics" where the offspring of Marines stationed at the Camp are taught boxing, baseball, basketball and even compete in their own intramural program.

Everything possible is done at Camp Lejeune to make a Marine's free time enjoyable. Name bands appear regularly at the base for dancing and one

of the latest innovations is Camp Lejeune's own radio station. Under the call letters of WCLR, this non-commercial, public service station is confined, in range, to the base itself and is manned by seven enlisted Marines. It first went on the air in November, 1954, and has been broadcasting during the daylight hours ever since. WCLR beams music and timely information to specific units from their headquarters.

From a humble beginning of 1000 tents, 14 years ago, to the huge multi-million dollar installation it is today, Camp Lejeune now offers its Marines good duty and comfortable living on one of the world's most carefully planned military reservations.

If you stay in the Corps long enough, you may get to serve there some day!

END



Tanks attached to the Division conduct their own field training in addition to working out tactics

with the infantry outfits. Constant training keeps the Division ready for an emergency—if it comes

LEJEUNE



RECREATION

by TSgt. Robert A. Suhosky

Leatherneck Staff Writer

Photos by
MSgt. H. B. Wells

Leatherneck Staff Photographer

IT'S DOUBTFUL whether those hardy troopers who pitched their tents in the mud on the Verona road and fought the first battle of the chiggers in 1941 remember Camp Lejeune as a veritable vacation paradise. Nor would any of the War II chargers who campaigned along the infamous Second Front be likely to praise the camp's abundance of recreation and entertainment aids. At the time, they had more serious employment to occupy their time—and Lejeune offered nothing unusual in the way of skylarking, although the founding generals had not overlooked the need for enough recreational gadgets to relax almost everyone. Whether it was the "all work, no play" adage, or the camp's out-of-civilization's-way location, or both, which influenced their strategy, is not known, but plenty of off-duty diversions were built right into the blueprints.

Fourteen years later, the off-duty merriment raised from these blueprints has been expanded until Camp Lejeune, already the world's most complete amphibious training base, and—during the hurricane season—the world's most amphibious parking lot, might well be the world's most complete amphibious playground.

Some of Lejeune's recreational facilities were carved by the construction firm of M. Nature, Inc., who did the job on the smooth stretch of bleached sand known as Onslow Beach, the camp's eastern boundary. Others, like the 500-car capacity drive-in theater;

TURN PAGE



Water-skiing, a newcomer to Lejeune's waters, is becoming a major sport for Marines. Skis and boats are drawn from Special Services

From the eastern boundary of Onslow Beach to the hunting areas farther inland, Camp Lejeune's 173 square miles give Marines an opportunity to use Special Services' recreation gear to the umpteenth degree

RECREATION (cont.)

huge Goettge memorial field house and the new concrete baseball stadium, are the work of mortals.

And those Marines whose only trip to Onslow Beach has been from the ramp of a landing craft are missing the boat. The sandy strip is among the finest on the Atlantic seacoast and attracts many of the vacationists who visit the base each summer. Beach pavilions for enlisted, staff and officers cater to the sun'n'surf enthusiasts. The predominant color of bathing trunks worn in the neighborhood of the enlisted beach generally reflects the latest in boot camp bucket fashions.

While the idea of anyone in a proper presence of mind spending a vacation at Camp Lejeune might sound like a deep snowfall to men who have slushed through the swamps, the parents, relatives and friends of Marines stationed there do come to visit. Accommodations at the comfortable Hadnot Point Hostess House are available for out-of-towners who are guests of barracks bachelors, although the traffic often requires a reservation. Motels, like the Circle Court Drive in Jacksonville, are slightly higher but reasonable.

Aside from beaching it, there's plenty to keep the folks in awe, unless their host is the type who stands on the front lawn of the hostess house and says, "This," with a broad sweep of the arm, "is it." Then, back into the lobby they go.

At last count, the Wallace Creek boathouse had 65 rowboats, 31 outboards of three horse caliber, 37 aluminum canoes, 20 Lightning class sailboats and three twin-hulled catamarans in the water for the use of military personnel, their dependents and their house guests. Water-skiing, a relative newcomer to the area, is cutting a wide wake with the Marines.

The 42-foot *Corsair*, docked at Swansboro, will carry only Marines, due to an insurance restriction. The deep sea fishing boat shoves off at 0700 daily except Saturday and Sunday; the bins are usually filled with salt water fish when she returns at sunset. Fishermen who don't mind getting their feet wet cast for bass, blues, drum, croakers and flounders in the Atlantic surf. All year around, plain and fancy fresh water anglers hook perch, large mouth bass, blue gills and bream, a fresh water cyprinoid fish with a compressed, deep body.

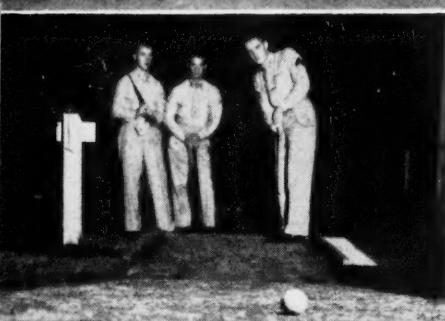
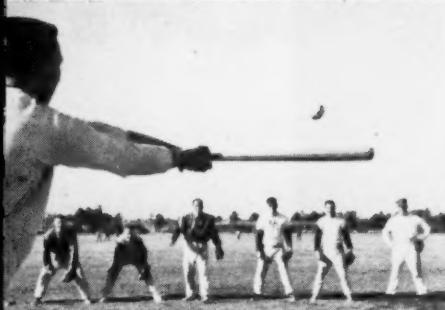
Although the Camp Special Services office turned down one Marine's request for a flame-throwing tank to hunt roast pheasant (there are no pheasants at



Weather permitting, these twin-hulled catamarans get a brisk workout on weekends. Rowboats and outboards are also available for personnel



Camp Lejeune has two 18-hole golf courses in operation almost year 'round. Divot diggers can draw clubs from Special Services' locker



Add salt and fresh water fishing and this North Carolina base can easily be called a haven for the Marine who hankers for outdoor life

Lejeune), bear, deer, squirrel, wild turkey and duck keep hunters happy. The skeet range at Hadnot Point has sharpened many an eye.

When the camp was built, it was built big, which may account for the fact that Lejeune has two (one for beginners) golf courses. Both are 18 holes long. There are no greens fees but a caddy cart costs two-bits for all day. An estimated 256 players traverse the links per day, weather permitting, and sometimes cause a two-hour wait at the first tee.

Service Clubs, nee Slopchutes, dot every area on the station and house snack bars, bowling alleys, pool, card, game and ping-pong tables and branches of the big central library. The Hadnot Point Staff NCO Club's Mirror Room is one of the plusher niteries in the Corps. Camp Geiger and Montford Point also boast spas for the top three paygrades. Sergeants and below entertain at Marston Pavilion, on the banks of Wallace Creek. It's got two (beginners may use either) ballrooms, soda fountain, screened veranda and

television. Name bands play one-night stands every four weeks; local combos, once a week.

Camp Lejeune's supper beany is the Chinese Room, hidden behind the camp cafeteria in the Industrial Area. The menu naturally announces Oriental dishes but American food is also served.

When it comes to movies, Lejeune's bill of fare is equal to that of a fair-sized city. Which Lejeune is. Fourteen theaters each show a different film every night. It's a quaint American custom to top a good movie with a bite of chow; if the camp is "closed," the Camp Lejeune Highway is lighted with the neon facades of drive-in restaurants.

Athletes have no gripes. Special Services maintains 14 baseball fields, 14 softball fields, 10 tennis courts, nine football fields, six basketball courts, six badminton courts, three handball courts and three indoor swimming pools.

There are hobby shops. If they don't suit, look around. There must be something within Camp Lejeune's 173 square miles to make you happy after a long day in the boondocks.

END

ROAD BLOCK

by TSgt. Robert A. Suhosky

Leatherneck Staff Writer

WRIGLEY'S 3d Squad lost its hopeless feeling of being left out as soon as Drum told it to take over the point following the short fire fight with enemy bushwhackers. All the way back to the battalion, men had skittered off the road and were waiting for the column to resume its march. Overhead, gray clouds were sliding into place for an early Spring rain.

"The advance party's still this platoon, minus the 3d Squad, which is point," Drum told the lanky squad leader. "Keep your people about 200 yards in front of the rest of us . . ."

"You gonna' supply the connecting files?" Wrigley interrupted to ask.

"Yeah. They'll be about 50 yards apart."

"Just make sure they keep contact, that's all," the buck sergeant said.

"Quit sweatin' it, Alex," Drum said. "Just you be sure you give a look this way now and then."

A low-flying observation plane buzzed along slightly south of the road, headed in the direction of the enemy. Only a few Marines who were kneeling off the sides of the road bothered to follow it with their eyes.

"Odds are we'll get more target practice farther up the road," Drum continued when Wrigley stopped tracking the OY. "They probably know we're in the vicinity from the noise of all that shooting. And that pilot can fly right over and not see them, if they're well hidden." The platoon sergeant relayed the word he had received from Captain Roper: G-2 couldn't furnish any new dope on the enemy or his activity in the area. On Wrigley's signal, the 3d Squad mounted the road, picked up the proper intervals and moved out, muzzles outboard.

Drum dispatched a fire team from the 1st Squad to bridge the gap between the point and the body of the platoon, and the advance group was on the road.

As soon as he had returned to his squad, Sergeant Alex Wrigley held a



Illustrated by Sgt. Woodrow W. Neel

Leatherneck Staff Photographer

ROAD BLOCK (cont.)

fast meeting. "We're point. Stay sharp, 'cause there's no telling when we'll run across something."

Two men, Pfc's Soaks and Olump, were sent scouting 50 yards to the front of the squad.

The rain clouds were still bunching menacingly 40 minutes later. Pretty soon, Olump thought silently with only a scant look at the sky, those tiny bits of moisture'll be too heavy to hang up there, and then we'll get wet. Almost be like walking in the woods at home.

"Wake up, you dumb jarhead!" Soaks grumbled, quietly but irritably. He had been leading Olump by 10 yards, constantly glancing swiftly to the rear to watch for any signals from Wrigley, when he caught the other man daydreaming. Olump felt the redness creep up his neck. It began to rain. The road became soupy, then mucky.

Soaks brought his rifle to bear on a bend in the road ahead of him and slowed his pace. Some heavy trees were blocking the path. The Marine had jumped off the road and turned to signal the rest of the squad when he saw Olump jerk, then he heard the crack of a rifle. Olump sagged to the mud, a small neat hole in his temple.

When Wrigley saw his scout drop, he yelled, "Hit th' deck!" Then he turned to the connecting file, raised his rifle above his head and pointed in the direction of the enemy.

"Haffner! Raider!" Wrigley shouted to a BAR team near him. "Come with me!"

Slick-sliding, the trio reached the spot where Soaks lay, sighting in on the hidden enemy and returning their fire. They were only a little more than 100 yards from the roadblock but the fresh foliage on the fallen trees made it difficult to see clearly.

"Any idea how many of 'em?" Wrigley asked Soaks.

"No. Must be at least a couple squads."

Haffner, who had scampered across the road to aid Olump, returned. "Dead," he said. "Doubt if he knew what hit him. . . ."

Soaks didn't remove his eyes from the felled trees when he answered, "He didn't."

Wrigley placed his BARman, Raider, and gave him orders to spray the roadblock while the rest of the squad came around on the left flank. He bellied through the mud, passed the word to his men, and led the way into the woods alongside the road.

The glistening wet leaves offered sufficient concealment. "In a column,"

Wrigley said. All rifles were ready, trying to anticipate a sudden target popping out of the bushes. When a clearing showed ahead, they hunched down while the sergeant explored to the edge of the trees.

"Move into fire positions just inside the end of the woods," he said when he returned. "Take your time, don't let 'em see you and hold your fire until I let go a round." The automatic rifles got special instructions.

While Wrigley waited for the men to work their way into position, he thought about what would follow. Quickly, his memory recalled three maneuvers which might fit the squad's predicament: throw the whole squad at the enemy in an assault; shoot it out from their present sites; or advance by fire and maneuver.

He glanced around then sighted in on a muzzle flash and fired. The squad erupted, spewing lethal lead.

To use the first idea could mean heavy casualties to the squad. The advance had been delayed already, so Wrigley rejected the plan of continuing fire from where they were—there was no way to tell whether or not it would send the enemy reeling from the roadblock.

He latched on to the last scheme as the most feasible, since they would be attacking by leaps and bounds from

the flank. Crawling through the wet woods, he passed the word, then signaled the jump-off by hand and arm gestures.

Dampness still clung to the brush and tiny drops of rain rolled from the leaves after the sound of small arms and grenades was gone and the skirmish ended. Of the estimated dozen and a half enemy soldiers, nine were dead. The rest had retreated from the neighborhood in motor cars which had been hidden behind the roadblock.

Word was passed that the strong-point was secured and the rest of the platoon arrived by the road. Doc, the corpsman, looked at Hoskins, but shook his head. A burp gun had cut him down. He turned to on Slagle's arm wound. Drum got a report from Wrigley.

"What happened to Olump? He's back up the road, there," the platoon sergeant said.

"Soaks'd probably be able to tell you best," Wrigley replied.

"Well," Soaks said, "it seemed like he took his mind offa' business for a second, and bang. . . ."

Drum moved only his feet as he turned a complete circle, eyeing each man who got caught in his line of vision. "Helluva expensive lesson, Olump was," he said. "Maybe somebody will learn. . . ."

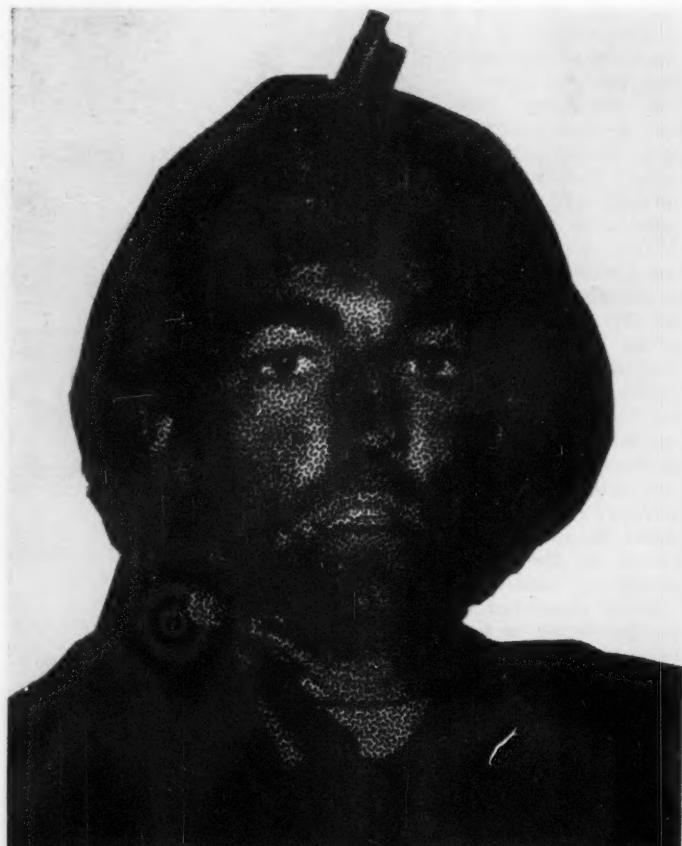
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THE BELL FROM "OLD ONE"

by TSgt. Robert A. Suhosky

Leatherneck Staff Writer



The USS Henderson no longer sails the high seas but its 38-year-old bell rings out every half hour of the day at Henderson Hall, Arlington, Virginia

THE BRIGHT SUN was almost overhead, rapidly reaching the noonday apex. Its rays reflected brilliantly from the cup-shaped flanges of the ship's bell in front of the flagpole at Henderson Hall, Headquarters, Marine Corps. Troops formed in ranks, an honor guard paraded out the colors and the Marine band caught the downbeat and struck a march tune.

The ceremony began.

Rear Admiral John B. Heffernan, Director of Naval History, presented . . . "this bell to the Marine Corps for you here at this Marine Barracks." General Lemuel C. Shepherd, Jr., Commandant of the Marine Corps, accepted the bell, "with a great deal of sentiment."

Then Staff Sergeant Raymond K. Johnson struck the clapper eight times and the bell off the USS *Henderson* went into service at Henderson Hall.

There are few Naval transports for which Marines feel any universal nostalgia. A straw-bottomed bucket christened the *Tuscarora* was one; the *Henderson* and the *Chaumont* were others, and the Marines who shipped on them aren't likely to forget their

cruises. The *Henderson* hauled green-clad warriors off to two global wars, several assorted skirmishes and plenty of foreign shore duty. She was named in tribute to Archibald Henderson, an esteemed Marine Commandant, and she served the Corps well.

The *Henderson* first smoked her stacks in May, 1917. She was named for an old fire eater who had been Commandant of the Corps for 39 years, from 1820 to 1859, the longest and indeed one of the most eventful tenures of that office. When the Seminoles began whooping up trouble in Florida, he is supposed to have tacked a note to the door of Marine headquarters, notifying visitors he had gone to fight the Indians and would be back after the war.

On her maiden voyage in June of 1917, she carried Marines through the sub-infested waters of the Atlantic to the war in France. When General Shepherd told the Marines at Henderson Hall that he accepted the bell with sentiment, he may have been recalling that first crossing. As a young second lieutenant, Lemuel C. Shepherd, Jr., had been one of the passengers.

In all, she toted almost half of all

the Marines who fought in France—16,532 in 10 trips—and suffered only one mishap, a fire at sea.

When the Big War ended, "Old Number One," as she was dubbed from the numeral on her bow, launched on a career of hauling Marines, Naval personnel and special parties of VIPs. President Harding once journeyed from Alaska to San Francisco aboard her.

Usually, though, she plowed the waves between Hampton Roads and Chinwangtao, China, debarking Marines at Asiatic duty stations enroute. Normal procedure was for the Marines to chip their ivories while they chipped away coat after coat of battleship gray. The first time she crossed the equator was during World War II while transporting a contingent of Navy nurses to the South Pacific in 1943. In September of that year, the *Henderson* was renamed the USS *Bountiful*, a hospital ship.

In 1946, she was struck from the Navy list, and the bell placed in custody of the Curator of the Navy Department. It seems only proper that the bell from the *Henderson* now hangs at the base which bears the same name—the climax to a noble and venturesome voyage.

END



Models are used to teach Battalion Bridging Section new field techniques

BALTIMORE RESERVISTS

by TSgt. Allen G. Mainard
Leatherneck Staff Writer

Photos by
Sgt. Earl Dodd
Leatherneck Staff Photographer

BALTIMORE'S HISTORIC Fort McHenry, birthplace of our national anthem, plays host to three Organized Marine Reserve units. These units may appear to have little in common with the determined, but small, band of Americans who met the British regulars at Lexington in April, 1775, yet they are related in many ways. Before the citizens of America's 13 colonies attempted to form an independent nation, the need for organized fighting units which could be called up on "a minute's notice" had become apparent.

In November, 1774, the Massachusetts Provincial Congress passed the legislation for the famous "Minute

Men," ancestors of all the Armed Forces' Organized Reserve units. The name, "Minute Men," has long since become obsolete but reservists of all services are fulfilling the duties vested in them by our founding fathers—the protection of the community by its citizens.

Since the reorganization of the Marine Corps Reserve program in 1951, Baltimore's Marine reservists have established an admirable record. The First Engineer Field Maintenance Company was the second Organized Reserve unit to be activated by the Commandant under the new program. Although it wasn't the first to be authorized, it was the first unit in the

nation to reach T/O strength. When the First Engineer Battalion was activated the following month, the two units coordinated their recruiting efforts. Now the Battalion is up to strength and the third unit, the Women's Classification Platoon, lacks only five members.

At the outbreak of the Korean war, Baltimore's Eleventh Engineer Battalion was among the units called to active duty. Practically every Organized Reserve unit in America was activated and the gigantic task of rebuilding the Organized Reserve Program began in late 1951.

But Baltimore has always been a "good" Marine town. A thriving, pro-

gressive community, it is an industrial center and railhead; a port of call for ships from nearly every seagoing nation in the world and a farmer's market town. It is a cultural center. It boasts one of the finest medical colleges and research institutes in the United States.

On October 11, 1951, Mayor Thomas D'Alesandro, Jr., presented the new Company's Colors and Standard to the commanding officer, Captain Robert M. Gooch. Immediately after the ceremony the first drill period was held. The Battalion was officially activated November 1, 1951, under the command of Lieutenant Colonel, then Major, T. R. MacLea who still commands the unit. Several Women Marine reservists applied for membership in the units within the first month but authorization to form their own platoon was delayed until August, 1952.

The units grew slowly in the first months. Captain Nicholas Canzona, Company I&I, and Lieutenant Colonel Emile P. Moses, Jr., I&I for the Battalion, coordinated the efforts of both staffs in their opening recruiting drive. The arrangement worked so well that



New members are sworn in by the Battalion Executive Officer, Major LeRoy Bald. The Training Center is equipped for all tests and exams



The Battalion and Women's Platoon train together. Capt. Johan Smith, Lt. Col. J. G. Dibble and Sgt. Maj. M. Shelton, confer on schedules

conferences are still held jointly. In late November, representatives from the Baltimore newspapers met with the I&I staffs to learn more about the new program. The same day the local Marine Corps League officials offered their aid in rebuilding the Marine Reserve forces in Baltimore. The municipal government had already shown its interest in the new units and has since aided them greatly.

The Marines responded eagerly to the interest shown by the community; no affair has been too small for their participation. As the units grew and more heavy equipment became available, the reservists used it to help local civic organizations carry out building projects, giving the trainees more on-the-job training and building up the good will of the public. Twice they have taken their heavy equipment out to level new baseball fields for the Little Leaguers.

One of the staunchest backers of the reorganization has been Mr. Walter L. Vanaman, a former Army lieutenant, and secretary to Baltimore's mayors for many years. He is Veterans Coordinator and maintains liaison between all armed forces in the area and the municipal government. The Marine Corps Reserve Training Center was America's first Veteran's Hospital when it opened in 1918. Lieut. Vanaman was one of the hospital's first patients and his interest in veterans and Reserve units began there. His knowledge

TURN PAGE



Women Marines aid in classification of new members as part of their training



A weekly briefing is held for members of Engineer Maintenance Company



The Company was the first unit to reach T/O strength under the new program. Major Burton L. Eberlein, CO, holds a weekly inspection

BALTIMORE (cont.)

of the problems facing the reservists and his advice and aid have been invaluable.

In February, 1952, the Honorable Theodore McKeldin, Governor of Maryland, proclaimed the week of 4-11 February as "Marine Corps Reserve Week." The mayor's office seconded the proclamation with their own endorsement of the Marines' activities at the Training Center.

The Battalion and Company still follow the pattern set in the early months. When their expansion demanded more training space the Commandant directed them to plan accordingly. A plan to build additional structures at the Training Center was discarded when the Department of the Interior was reluctant to allow any more construction at the historic site. Two plans are now being considered—leasing more buildings in another area or the construction of a new Training Center.

Spring of 1952 was a busy time for the Baltimore reservists. They par-



Skills taught in the Company's shops can mean higher wages in civilian life

ticipated in numerous parades, gave two combat demonstrations and had the honor of changing the colors at Fort McHenry, one of the five places in the United States where the flag flies 24 hours a day.

Camp Lejeune was the first Summer camp. Pre-camp snapping-in steadied the men down and all but 10 qualified on the range. Their first bivouac brought them face to face with an unscheduled fire problem. Trip flares set for a night problem had caught the tinder-dry woods. By utilizing a helmet brigade the men managed to secure the blaze. A rather flowery report following the fire had the men "washing off in the cypress stained waters of an adjoining creek and settling down into a struggle for the dawn against the myriads of regular swamp dwellers."

The return to Baltimore was highlighted by the formal activation of the Women's Classification Platoon on August 12, 1952. Lieut. General Randolph McC. Pate and Colonel Katherine Towle attended the ceremonies held on the parade ground at Fort McHenry. Major Betty Coy was the first commanding officer of the platoon. Captain Patricia Meid, then a lieutenant,

is now in charge of the unit.

The Battalion and Women's Platoon hold their drill on Tuesday; the Company meets on Thursday night. An applicant gets the full treatment from written tests to physical at the Training Center, with the exception of X-ray and blood tests. To make sure each boot is properly indoctrinated, a special platoon is maintained. The men who require the training are given a 16-week course before being assigned. At present the Women's Platoon is attached to the Battalion for training purposes. They interview all new members and applicants and handle all classification.

In little more than three years the Baltimore reservists have made themselves an integral part of the community. Snappy marching units and the Battalion band are a familiar sight in all parades and their civic activities bind them to their community.

When the Company was first activated it drew crowds of boys of grammar and junior high school age to the Training Center to watch the Marines go through their paces. Captain Canzona, I&I for the Company, decided to see what could be done with them. At first, the boys were given simple instruction in close order drill and were shown some movies. After a few sessions it became apparent that a steady diet of Marine Corps wasn't exactly what the boys needed.

For the most part, they came from the Locust Point area which has no organized recreation program. The Captain was certain that a baseball team would help weld them into a better unit; Technical Sergeant Walter A. Garrity, a staff member and Fourth Divvy veteran, took the job of training the youngsters. Later, under the new I&I, Captain Milton Shaw, a basketball team was formed. No funds were available for equipment and sports uniforms but local business men stepped in and sponsored the teams. The record of losses is greater than the wins but the teams show promise for the future. The Marines changed the boys' training program to classes in personal hygiene, courtesy and respect for the flag.

The 25-member Battalion Band is under the baton of Technical Sergeant John Balducci, once the Camp Pendleton Marine Band bandmaster. During their Summer camp at Little Creek, the First Engineer Battalion Band was the only aggregation on the base and

played for all functions. During the Armed Forces Day parade last year, Balducci worked up a small combo from the band while waiting for the parade to start. Several of the members put their heads and horns together for a little while and ended up playing for a street full of jitterbugging spectators. The impromptu block party broke up when the Marines had to join the parade. The band's popularity has continued to grow and they are constantly requested to play at hospitals, schools and civic functions.

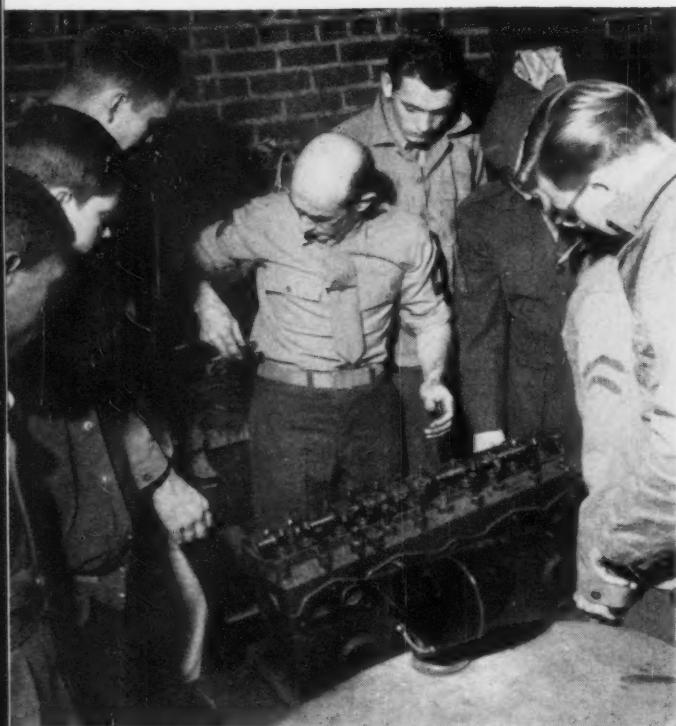
The Women's Platoon refused to be outdone. They have taken both their Summer camps at Parris Island but they join the other units for all activities. They have an excellent rifle team, a bowling team and one of the best feminine softball teams in Baltimore. In one game the Women Marines so impressed their opponents that the next drill night three members of the opposing team showed up at the Training Center to enlist. They finished out the season playing for the Marines.

One of the biggest factors in the reservists' popularity is their participation in the annual, nation-wide "Toys For Tots" campaign. The Company and Battalion had been formed so close to Christmas in 1951 that they had been unable to accomplish a great deal. But the succeeding years have produced campaigns far beyond their early expectations. Last Christmas the response to the campaign was so overwhelming that the Marines had to do an almost unprecedented thing—they called on the public for help.

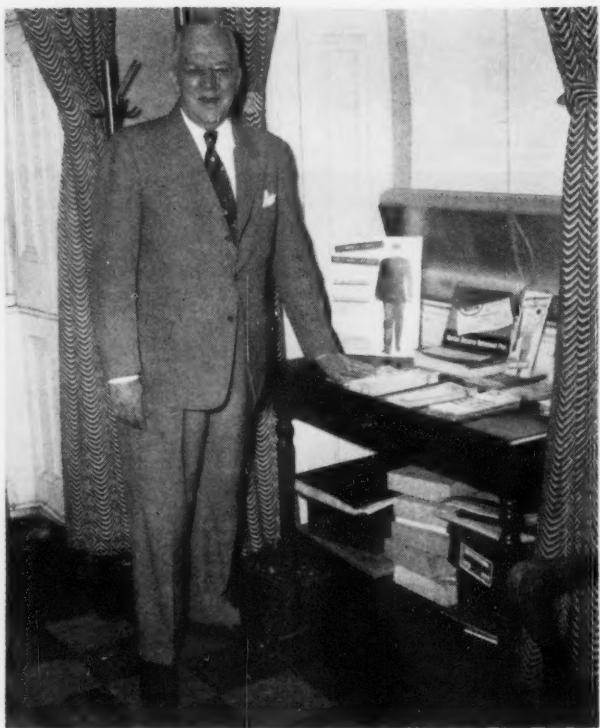
Through their careful planning and publicity the program had caught fire. Radio and TV stations had filled the air with appeals for toys. Every paper in town had publicized the program. Business firms had donated signs, posters, trucks and personnel. High school and civic groups helped restore the toys. Fire stations acted as collection points; stores doubled and tripled their donations. Little Clyde Clemens heard "Mr. Toby," a local TV children's star, open the appeal for toys in the first days of the campaign. Single-handedly, the youngster collected more than 300 toys, using a back room in his home for storage.

Two local radio personalities, Laury and Eve, organized their listeners to aid the drive. More help came unexpectedly from another source. Yard foreman of the B&O Railroad, Richard Moszner, spent his annual vacation

TURN PAGE



MSgt. James Zalewski, a mechanic in civilian life, supervises the rebuilding of a heavy truck engine



Mr. W. L. Vanaman, secretary to the Mayor, has given the three Reserve units valuable assistance



The Battalion Band is a familiar marching unit in Baltimore parades. They have also played for the changing of colors at Fort McHenry

BALTIMORE (cont.)

working with the Marines at Fort McHenry. A dedicated worker, Mr. Mosner brought his lunch when he reported each morning with the staff. But with all the help they could muster, the Marines were still swamped. Every request for toys, however, was filled, including one for 1700 toys for the Rosewood Mental Hospital for children, which came in at the last minute. Part of the production line set up for the rush is still operating and the units are looking forward to the next "Toys for Tots" campaign.

A complete list of the activities of Baltimore's three Reserve units in the past three years would fill a book. Among other things, they have opened their rifle ranges to the local high schools and volunteered to coach the shooters when necessary. Through this program they hope to create more interest among the students and eventually give them an opportunity to join the Reserve.

While the majority of the reservists are comparative youngsters, many members of the old Eleventh Battalion have returned to the new units. Former members of other services have also enlisted. One lieutenant in the National Guard resigned his commission in order to join the Battalion.



Training in the field with various types of heavy equipment has aided the Reserve program at home.

Battalion members have assisted local civic groups in constructing recreational facilities for children

Baltimore is a big, complex city and its reservists range from high school students to business men, laborers and highly-skilled technicians. Since the Battalion has reached full strength, a number of men are serving as associate members—without the usual pay. Typical of these is Lieutenant Colonel Robert P. H. McLean, a veteran of both world wars. In 1917 he was a pilot in the British Royal Flying Corps. During WW II he served in Marine Corps aviation while on leave from his job as Financial and Aviation Editor of the *Baltimore News Post*.

Many I&I staff members are natives of Baltimore. Others, like Master Sergeant Morris H. Shelton, Battalion I&I Sergeant Major, have come to regard Baltimore as a second home.

Besides their outstanding progress in rebuilding the Reserve force in Baltimore, the reservists have made other contributions to the Marine Corps. In 1954, from the Battalion alone, 68 men either requested active duty or took a discharge in order to enlist in the Regulars.

All three units have rifle and pistol teams and have won a number of matches over other Reserve units. At the last Summer camp, Corporal W. A. Warfield, a driver in the Battalion Motor Pool, went a bit further. He took first place in Division "F", the enlisted Organized Reserve "B" course

of the *Leatherneck Rifle Competition*. He fired 242.

Command of the Battalion has not changed since it was activated in 1951. Lieut. Col. MacLea, a member of the old Eleventh and a veteran of the Second Air Wing in WW II, still commands. Command of the Company has passed to Major Burton L. Eberlein, originally executive officer of the unit. The Women's Classification Platoon is commanded by Captain Patricia Meid.

The I&I staffs for the three units have changed since the Training Center was reopened. Lieutenant Colonel John G. Dibble, a veteran of Guam, Okinawa and Korea, became I&I of the Battalion last year. Captain Woodrow W. Smith is assistant I&I. The Women's Platoon I&I is Captain Johan Smith; Captain Milton Shaw and CWO Robert H. England are I&I for the Company.

The Baltimore reservists are facing a bright future. They hope to increase their strength and have requested a larger T/O for officers. The Eleventh Engineer Battalion had more than 700 men. The new Battalion is using that number as a goal.

The reservists in Baltimore are an outstanding example of the Marine Corps' Organized Reserve Program. Through their initiative, planning and hard work, they have made Baltimore

conscious and proud of the part the Marine Corps Reserve plays in their city. The continued cooperation and aid from the municipal government, the approbation of the Governor and the constant request for their participation in local affairs, proves that they are accomplishing their mission. **END**



"He has a chow pass, Sir."



AT EASE!

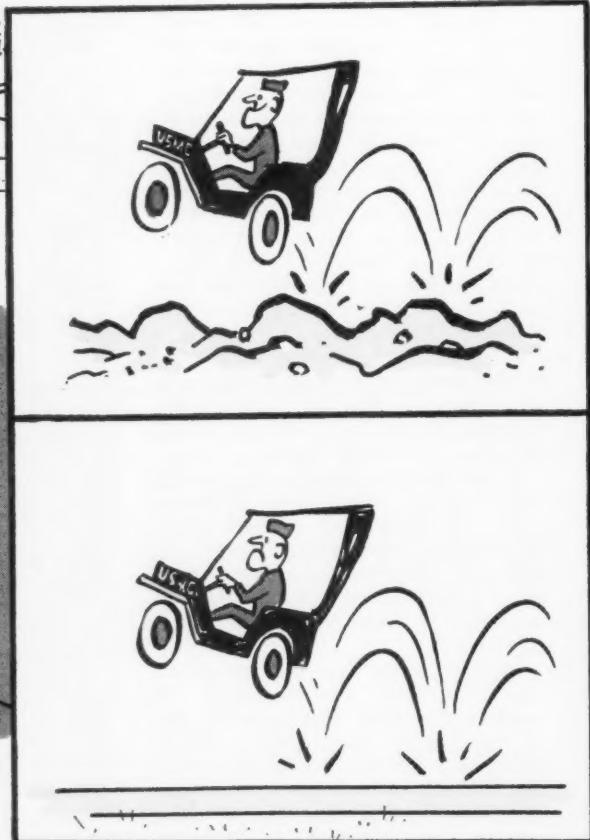
BY BOOTH



"Pardon me but are all you fellows waiting to see the doctor?"

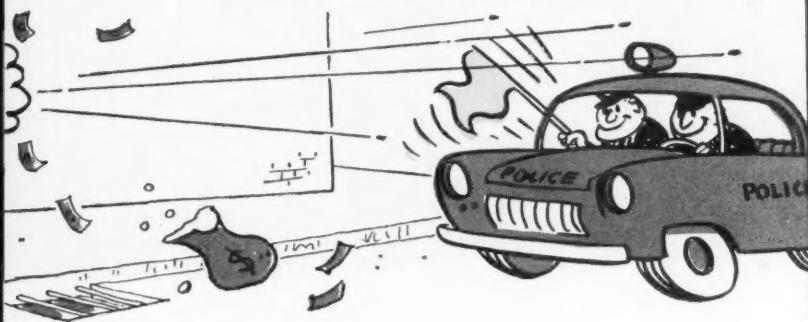


"An evil omen came to me in a dream, Sarge, so I'm sacking in to stay out of trouble."





"Darn it, Mildred, you're always first in chow line."



"Salute, Sir, salute!"





chester

by Jack Martin

BEADS OF COLD sweat stood out sharply on Hodgeson's clean-shaven face. He had seen the book of Navy Regulations lying open on the captain's desk when he was brought in.

"Hodgeson, I ought to throw the book at you!" the captain said firmly. Now, just what the hell made you pinch the tail of Colonel Dodd's wife's little dog?"

"Well, sir . . . it's like this," Hodgeson began. "The little dog was barking at my pet fox."

"Dammit, Hodgeson, this has gone far enough," the captain broke in. "You know you don't have a pet fox! Why the hell you walk around with

a string leading an imaginary fox is more than I can fathom. I remember the trouble the last time . . . a man sits down beside you on a bar stool. The next thing he knows, he's been decked for sitting on a pet fox. And all you could show him was the string that was allegedly leading the fox," the captain said in desperation. "Sometimes I think you *really* believe in this imaginary animal!"

"Maybe it's my sense of humor," Hodgeson muttered.

"It won't be long before your sense of humor costs you some stripes!" the captain bawled back.

"I didn't start it, sir. I just didn't like the dog's attitude about Chester."



It was a strange situation when the Skipper wanted to throw the book at Mathew Hodgeson. Hodgeson, you see, was the first sergeant and he had a very esteemed friend you couldn't see . . .

"Chester?" the captain asked. "Who is . . . ah yes, the pet fox, no doubt."

Capt. Erwin banged his fists down hard on the desk top. "What is going to happen to you when I get transferred?"

"You gonna get transferred, skipper?"

"Yes! And I'll be glad when I won't be needled by you!"

Capt. Erwin saw the disappointment on Hodgeson's face. "Now look, Hodgeson, I'm not going to pry into your private philosophy to ask why you persist in this . . . this Chester. But for the sake of your fine past record, don't try it on the new lieutenant when he takes over."

Hodgeson thanked the captain for his friendly tip and sauntered across the drill field to where a platoon of recruits were undergoing their 90-day inspection. He pulled up on line with a handful of spectators.

During a lull when the reviewing officer was inspecting bayonets, Hodgeson noticed a young lieutenant eagerly taking in the proceedings. Temptation overcame him and he began casually doling the braided cord from his pocket until it was dangling just above the ground. It was at this moment that he leaned slightly forward and whispered in a coarse voice. "Be careful, sir," he said warningly, "you might step on Chester."

The lieutenant, preoccupied with the inspection, glanced nervously at the ground then took up a new position some few feet away. Hodgeson didn't concern himself further with the embarrassed effort of the lieutenant from time to time to get a glimpse of Chester.

When the platoon passed off the field, Hodgeson lit out around the spectators to avoid any further association with the lieutenant. As he rounded the last small group he nearly ran headlong into the young officer.

"Beg pardon, sir!" he saluted crisply.

"Quite all right." He returned the salute. "Just a minute, sergeant . . .

TURN PAGE

CHESTER (cont.)

weren't you leading something a moment ago?"

"Yes, sir, that was Chester." Hodgeson saw that a further comment was in order. "He's around somewhere . . . here Chester . . . by your leave, sir . . . I'd better see if I can locate him."

"Carry on," he granted and watched in confusion as Hodgeson wandered aimlessly farther and farther from his view calling out "Here Chester!" from time to time.

Hodgeson was still smiling half an hour later when he reported to company headquarters in response to a message from the company runner. He tapped twice on the door and stepped into the captain's office. His smile immediately left.

"Lieutenant Svenson . . . your first sergeant, Mathew N. Hodgeson," Capt. Erwin said by way of introduction.

The lieutenant eyed him for a moment and compellingly glanced at the floor. "Hodgeson, eh? I believe you're the one with the . . . er . . . ah . . ."

"Chester," Hodgeson interjected.

"Yes, of course . . . Chester." The lieutenant looked hopelessly at the captain.

"That will be all for right now, Hodgeson, you're dismissed."

Lieut. Svenson turned a baffled expression toward Capt. Erwin. The captain shrugged his shoulders and grinned almost in a manner of acceptance.

"I'm going to break him of that ridiculous behavior!" Lieut. Svenson said calmly.

"Any ideas right off hand?"

"No, but I believe the kindly, patient approach will do it," Svenson answered.

"This, I gotta see!" Capt. Erwin blurted out. "And by the way, you'd better get started on this crusade. You know Gephart and Hizer are reviewing the battalion inspection next Saturday."

"Gephart and Hizer?" Svenson asked.

"Yeh, General Gephart and Colonel Hizer. And believe me, mister, you have just never been reviewed until those two old buzzards give you the double 'O'!"

"Then with your permission, sir, I'll get myself squared away."

Lieut. Svenson meticulously processed his orders and assumed his new post as Company Commander, "D" Company precisely in accordance with the full letter of the regulations. Then he sent for Hodgeson.

Hodgeson could be an admirable Marine when the occasion called for it. He was in his best form when he re-

ported to the new C.O.

"First sergeant Mathew N. Hodgeson reporting to the Commanding Officer as requested, sir!" he sounded off.

"Sit down, first sergeant," Svenson said courteously.

Hodgeson took the chair across the desk and momentarily reflected that all the other officers called him just plain Hodgeson . . . not first sergeant.

"Now I'm a patient man," the lieutenant began. "Sometimes even liberal . . . if the regulations permit, but I say quite frankly that your strange behavior has me . . . well, not worried . . . but puzzled!"

Hodgeson sat almost at attention and listened. At times he faintly nodded his approval of some choice tidbit of mature philosophy. A couple of times the gentle tone took him back to his early years when professor Hayes would walk all the way from Maplewood



school to the scout camp to deliver a serious talk on the evils of chewing tobacco. As the earnest lieutenant talked, Hodgeson fondled the braided cord in his pocket.

Eventually, Lieut. Svenson made his final summation.

"Just one thing more," the lieutenant added. "Gen. Gephart and Col. Hizer are reportedly the strictest of reviewing officers. I am confident, that after this little understanding, you will uphold the finest traditions of this battalion. Dismissed!"

Hodgeson's ability to shape up an outfit for inspection was legend . . . with everybody but the lieutenant.

Until the morning of the inspection, all hands turned to in a determined effort to pull the finest inspection Gephart and Hizer had ever seen. Tension mounted steadily in each man; an hour before the review there were only two men in the battalion who were completely composed. One was Hodgeson who possessed the confidence of many previous inspections. The other was Lieut. Svenson with his expressed calm reliance in mankind that he knew Hodgeson would not dare violate.

Lieut. Svenson placed his company in alignment on the company front, put the men at parade rest, and made his last-minute check. He was sure

that Company "D" was the snappiest outfit on the field . . . and all because of the example each man was trying to duplicate . . . First Sergeant Hodgeson!

There stood, in Svenson's opinion, the most splendid looking Marine he had ever inspected. Even with the morning breeze across the parade grounds there wasn't the slightest ripple in his field scarf. The starched uniform of China khaki and the Tientsin emblems gave him an enviable distinction.

When the battalion commander had made his hurried check, Svenson modestly accepted the compliment on his company. The battalion C.O. finished by saying, ". . . and of course, because of your leg, you will be excused from passing in review . . . Lieut. Peters will handle that for you. You will then take over for barracks inspection."

Svenson thanked the major for his consideration and took up a position on the side lines where he could witness the reaction of the reviewing party whose approach was being announced by the sharp bugle.

The crisp breeze across the parade grounds seemed to reduce the audibility of the commands according to rank.

"BATTALION" . . . "Company" . . . "platoon" . . . "Attention!" The review was on!

Companies "A", "B" and "C" looked good to Svenson. Gephart and Hizer returned the salutes without change in expression. That meant things were going well. Then came company "D" and Svenson came up to an automatic "attention" to match the superb alignment and precision of every man. When Lieut. Peters sounded off "Eyes Right" it seemed as though their eyeballs clicked electrically.

The pride of this moment overcame his self control. Svenson turned proudly to see the reaction of the reviewing party. He could not be mistaken. The performance of company "D" was electrifying. Gen. Gephart cupped his hand over Col. Hizer's ear and nodded quizzically. They both strained as though to see a minute detail.

At first Svenson beamed at the thought of their obvious recognition of Company "D". Then almost fearfully he, too, strained to see one flaw in the passing. He was ready to return to his feeling of high pride when the blow fell.

Hodgeson, now squarely before the reviewing platform, was in range of full scrutiny. And there also in full view was the braided cord running from his pocket to within an inch of the ground, swinging in precision with the music. Chester was passing in review!

Svenson, in the moment of realization, put his hands to his head. "Oh,

no!" he cried out loud.

Violence had never been a part of Svenson's makeup but now for the first time he wondered how it would be to kill a man! His murderous thoughts gave way to his frustration of being informed that Company "D" would undergo barracks inspection as soon as they had left the field. There was only time for him to shake his fist at Hodgeson and avow a terrible vengeance if the barracks inspection flopped.

The barracks doors swung open and Lieut. Svenson sounded off "Attention!" He turned briskly and saluted. "Lieut. Svenson, Company Commander, Company "D", prepared for inspection, sir!"

Gephart and Hizer scanned him in unison from head to foot. They returned the salute. "Outstanding performance on the field this morning!" Gephart said firmly. "Yes, outstanding!"

"Thank you, sir," Svenson said meekly.

"What's that? You say you *think* so?" the general asked in loud tones.

"No, sir," Svenson said more clearly. "I said *thank you, sir!*"

"Oh, I see." The general turned up the button on his hearing aid control.

Gephart and Hizer scrutinized every man in unison as they moved from bunk to bunk. When they finally reached the aft end of the barracks, Hodgeson stood outside the door to his quarters and underwent the personal inspection with marked confidence and self composure. Gen. Gephart stepped squarely into the passageway and surveyed the interior of his quarters.

"What's that cord . . . running from the foot locker back under the bunk, Lieutenant?" he asked.

Svenson looked at Hodgeson and prayed the answer would be good. "What is it for, First Sergeant?"

Hodgeson kept his eyes straight to the front and answered forthrightly. "Sir, Chester, my pet fox, would smother in the foot locker so I tied him under the bunk!"

The general answered, "Oh, I see," and proceeded on with the inspection. Then he did a double take. "What?" he bellowed!

With eyes still calmly to the front, Hodgeson sounded off loud and clear. "My bunk mate, Chester, likes plenty of fresh air so I push my locker under the bunk so it don't cut off the passageway. The cord is to pull it out when I want to get in it!"

"Oh, I beg your pardon. I thought you said *pet fox!*"

"No, sir," Hodgeson said, "I'm not allowed to have my pet fox in quarters during inspection."

The general said, "Naturally not," and passed on. He stopped again after a few steps and meditated. He snapped

his hearing aid control once or twice and hurried the inspection through.

Svenson mechanically followed Gephart and Hizer through the remainder of the inspection. After Gephart had returned the final salute Svenson staggered into Capt. Erwin's office and flopped down in a state of semi-exhaustion.

Capt. Erwin smiled understandingly from across the desk. "Did Hodgeson give you the business?" he asked.

"I'm defeated!" Svenson answered hopelessly. "Captain, I must run him up and have him reduced in rank!"

"Now, wait a minute," Capt. Erwin chuckled, "You . . ."

"No! I won't wait a minute!" Svenson blurted out. "I should ask for a Summary Court-martial!"

Capt. Erwin eyed him firmly and leaned forward. "Steady as you go," he cautioned. "You ought to know you



can't do a hell of a lot."

"Why not?" Svenson asked in surprise.

Well, in the first place he hasn't done anything but *needle* you . . ."

"Yes, but . . ."

"That's being a little insubordinate, I'll admit," the captain continued, "but how the hell would it look on the military records? First Sergeant Hodgeson reduced in rank to platoon sergeant for owning a pet fox . . . or rather not owning a pet fox . . . ya see what I mean?"

"All right, *all right!*" Svenson slapped his hands on his knees in acquiescence. "Then he's going to get transferred."

"To where?"

"To the salvage detail!" Svenson caught the frown on Capt. Erwin's face. "He humiliated me . . . this is less than he deserves!"

The transfer went through, and on the effective day Hodgeson ambled past battalion headquarters loaded down with his personal gear.

"Shipping out?" the captain asked from the doorway.

"Nope." Hodgeson grinned. "I have found out one thing . . . the lieutenant hasn't got no sense of humor."

"Get busted?"

"Not exactly. I keep my stripes but the only authority I now have is over the *Kid*."

"Do you mean the kid who used to wander around the post like a blind sailor in a buckwheat patch?"

"That's my total command. One skinny, despondent kid with a fouled up noggin. Hodgeson grinned again and threw off a salty salute. "Come on, Chester."

Hodgeson adjusted himself to the sweat and dirt of his new detail. The work didn't bother him half as much as the *Kid*. The *Kid* didn't seem to resent plodding along, quietly piling up steel bunks and mattresses or sweeping mechanically. When he wasn't working he sat without change of expression. Hodgeson tried to get him to talk but the *Kid's* conversation was limited to an occasional, meaningless "Yes sir."

The morning Hodgeson was late in coming to the salvage hangar he found the *Kid* leaning against a pile of shipping boxes gazing blankly at the cutting torch, eating away at the snarled steel beam.

"Don't look at that damned thing, boy . . . you'll get a bad eye burn from the flash!"

The *Kid* answered, "Yes, sir," and took up his sweeping. In half an hour Hodgeson was bellowing at him again.

"Quit watching that torch!"

"I think it started a fire," he said.

Hodgeson looked up and saw the flames burst skyward and fuse with the dense smoke. The welder staggered out through the hangar door before it began to blaze and disappear in the brilliant glow.

"Oh, I bet that truck will burn," the *Kid* said almost sadly.

"Where? Holy mackerel . . . if that damned thing explodes we've *had* it! Come on, *Kid*, let's get out . . ."

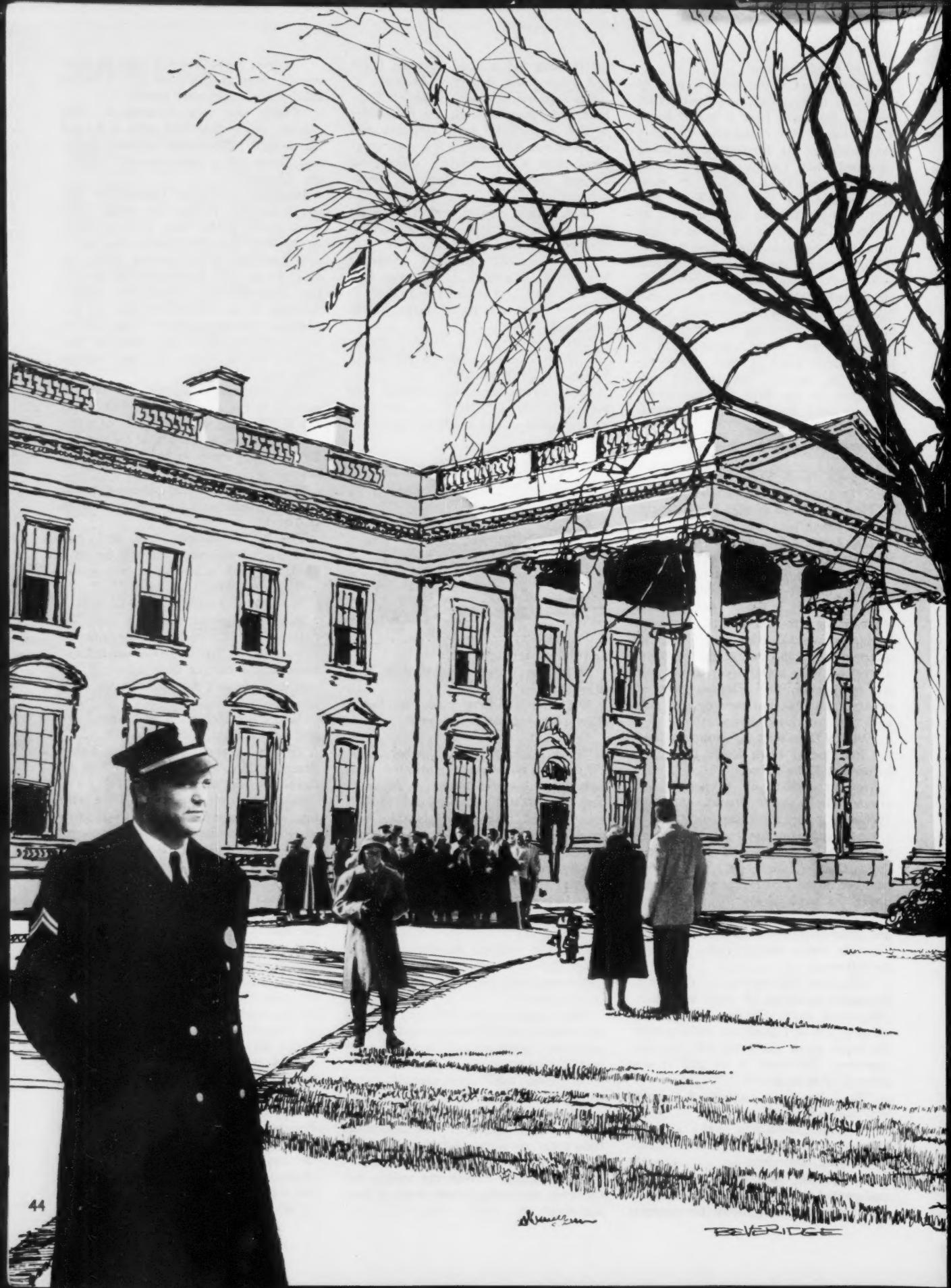
Hodgeson pulled the *Kid* down with him as the explosion came. Long arms of ignited gasoline streaked over them, dripping myriads of flaming pools in its wake.

"The ammo crib will go up next!" Hodgeson croaked. "Let's see if we can make it to the storage tunnel! Come on, boy . . . move!"

Hodgeson stumbled toward the abandoned tunnel hatchway halfway dragging the *Kid*. When he had wrestled the huge door in place and turned the hatch wheel, locking the bolts securely, he staggered back with the concussion of the first explosion. Streams of pulverized cement sifted down from the opened cracks and filled the musty air with nostril burning particles of lime.

The *Kid* seemed unmoved by their desperate plight. Even when a second explosion hurled tons of debris against the door, sealing them in, he made no effort to move from where Hodgeson had thrown him.

"We're trap- (continued on page 79)



EVERY YEAR, nearly one million Americans and visitors from countries all over the world visit the White House in Washington, D. C. Traditionally the home of America's presidents, the White House acts as a lodestone, drawing not only high government officials from our own and other countries but also just plain citizens who want to take a look at the President's house.

Unfortunately, it also draws people who, for various reasons, might assassinate the President if given the opportunity.

Between the President and these people stand two groups: agents of the U.S. Secret Service and the White House Police Force, the most unique uniformed police force in the world. Specially selected and trained, these men quietly admit that no harm has ever come to a President while under their protection at the White House. Yet there aren't enough of them to make up a Marine rifle company.

What the White House police lack in numbers they make up in courage and ability, as evidenced by their heroic action during the Blair House shooting in 1950. The two men who tried to assassinate President Harry S. Truman approached the twin sentry boxes fronting the house, whipped out pistols and opened fire. One of them cold-bloodedly pumped three bullets into the body of White House policeman, Private Leslie Coffelt, then turned his gun on Corporal Joseph Downs who was rushing to Coffelt's aid. As the gunman critically wounded Downs, the dying Coffelt managed to draw his gun and kill his own murderer before losing consciousness. Private Donald Birdzell, at the other sentry box, heard a click behind him. Fortunately, the second assassin's pistol had misfired. As Birdzell dashed into Pennsylvania Avenue to draw the gunman's attention away



A Boy Scout delegation to the White House is checked at the gate. White House Police have handled as many as 8500 visitors in a day

from the President's residence, he fell with both knees shattered by bullets. His bravery gave the Secret Service agents and Private Joseph Davidson an open shot at the would-be assassin. He was dropped on the steps of Blair House. Ballistics tests later showed that Private Davidson had fired the shot that stopped him.

Within an hour, President Truman attended a ceremony at the Arlington National Cemetery, confident that he was completely safe.

Conflicting policies concerning the White House date back to 1860 when the first members of the Metropolitan police force were detailed to the Executive Mansion. Police officers were under the control of the District Commissioners and the Superintendent of Police and not the President or the Secret Service. As a result, there was some confusion: no one knew who told whom to do what.

President Warren G. Harding grew concerned in 1922 and it was through his efforts that a separate force was formed. The original unit, 33 men, was placed directly under his control. One more change was due before the force emerged as it stands today. President Herbert Hoover requested that all agencies responsible for protecting the President and the Executive Mansion be placed under one department head. Congress passed the necessary legislation and in 1930, control of the White House Police Force passed to the Chief of the Secret Service.

Many members of the original force had been assigned to the White House for a number of years, which made the formation of an actual department fairly simple. First Sergeant Clarence L. Dalrymple, later Captain, was the first officer in charge, and headed the force until his death in 1938. He is regarded as the man responsible for the

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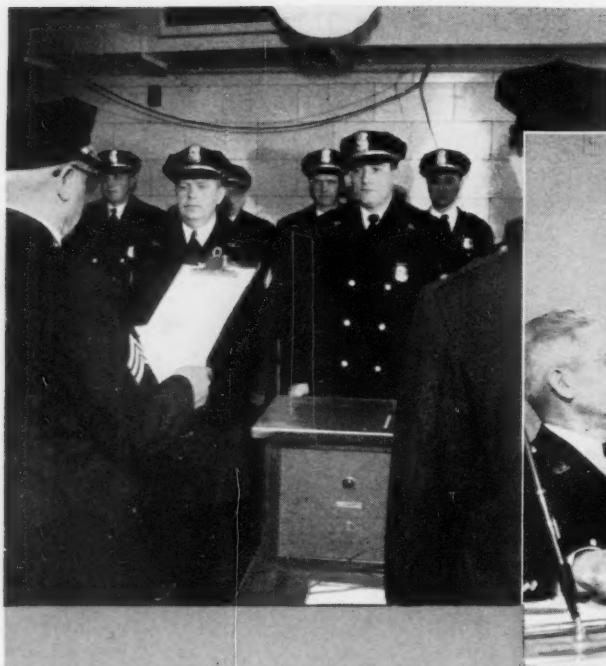
WHITE HOUSE POLICE

TSgt. Allen G. Mainard

Leatherneck Staff Writer

Photos by
Photos by MSgt. H. B. Wells

Leatherneck Staff Photographer



Carefully selected and trained, White House Police officers are noted for tact as well as marksmanship



Insp. H. W. Francis and veteran Lt. P. J. Dempsey interview a new member of the force, former Marine J. Foley (standing)

WHITE HOUSE (cont.)

early development and success of the force. He served more than 40 years at the White House. The present commander is Inspector Hobart W. Francis. Twenty of his 22 years in law enforcement have been spent at the Executive Mansion.

Practically every member of today's White House Police Force has seen service in some branch of the military. The four officers in the Blair House shooting were all veterans. Birdzell and Coffelt served in the Army, Davidson in the Navy and Downs in the Marine Corps. Fifty-two members of the force went on active duty during WW II. At present, 16 former Marines are members of the unit.

Recruits are carefully selected from the ranks of the Metropolitan Police Force and the United States Park Police. Then they undergo a rigid background check by the Secret Service. One of the most important requirements for a new member is tact, and the force maintains its own school to teach members how to politely handle every type of visitor and dignitary. The course has paid off handsomely. Not once has a serious complaint been lodged against the White House Police Force for a breach of tact or diplomacy.

The handling of huge crowds of dignitaries and tourists has been developed into a science by the White House

officers. On an average day, 3200 people pass through the grounds to see the White House. The highest number recorded in a single day was 8500. This tremendous traffic puts a strain on the men. Ordinarily no one is stopped at the tourist gate and no one is ever searched unless he acts suspiciously. Packages are examined: if they contain nothing of a harmful nature, they are returned to their owners.

Once a day, on the average, a mentally disturbed person will appear at the gates. Fortunately, very few become violent, although one man did climb the fence in an effort to get to the President with his particular problem. While he did not know it, he was constantly covered by police. The Secret Service took charge and, after an investigation, placed him under a doctor's care. For the most part, no one ever knows of these daily dramas, so smoothly do the police function. Every precaution is taken to ensure the rights and physical safety of such persons.

"You never can tell about those people," one officer commented. "Some of them can fool you. A very well-dressed, distinguished man came to my post one day and almost had me believing he was the governor of Korea."

Years of experience have taught the White House officers what to watch. As a result, souvenir hunters are tactfully—but firmly—discouraged.

By direction of Secret Service Chief U. E. Baughman, training is constant and special emphasis is placed on physical fitness and pistol shooting. The White House force maintains its own regulation range and each member is allotted 40 rounds a month. Requalification requirements would make the average serviceman unhappy; all hands fire the range every two months and must requalify every six months. If they fail three times in a row—no promotion.

Physically, the White House indoor range resembles an ordinary pistol gallery. But the similarity often disappears when an officer, armed with a pistol and 80 rounds, takes his place on the 50-yard outdoor line. (Each officer is issued either a Colt or Smith & Weston .38 double action revolver). From the time he loads and holsters his weapon, it looks like a western thriller. Firing constantly, reloading and advancing, the shooter blasts at stationary and moving targets from behind doors, barricades and out in the open from all positions. Like the gun-slinger of old, the officer finishes his last string in true western fashion. Standing just a little more than spitting distance from the butts, he waits until the target whips across in front of him. He has 40 seconds to draw, fire five rounds, reload, switch hands and fire another five rounds. The average officer does it in 33 seconds! Private



Officers Downs, Davidson and Birdzell examine the memorial to Pvt. Leslie Coffelt, a Blair House hero



White House Police must requalify every six months. They are recognized as experts at fast and accurate "practical shooting"

William Crawford, a range coach and member of the pistol team, consistently unloads 10 rounds—accurately—in less than 20 seconds. Once, unofficially, he was clocked in 15 seconds.

In 1938 the White House fielded its first pistol team. Lieutenant John J. Cash, captain of the present team, was a member of that first group.

"We were pretty sad in that first match," he recalls. The former Marine noted that the sadness was alleviated somewhat by the team's score of 1196x1200 at the 1940 Teaneck, N. J., match. That score stood until 1947 when the New York City police raised it to 1197. There was little or no competition during the war years. With many of the members in the service, plus the added responsibilities of their work, the team did not get started again until 1946. Since entering their first competition, White House teams have won more than 4000 team and individual honors. Many team members are rated as Masters, Lieut. Cash and Pvt. Crawford among them. Both have fired possibles several times on the "L" course.

The White House Police are proud of their security record because it has never been blemished. The explanation is simple: when they go on duty, they keep only one thought in mind—the President must be protected at any cost.

Officer Coffelt proved that.

END



Private Odes White checks an official visitor into the White House. Tourists enter at a special gate and do not have to show identification

TACHENS

Photos by Sgt. J. R. Scobic, USMC

THE EVACUATION of 30,000 Chinese Nationalist troops and civilians from the Tachen Islands will go down in Marine history as one of the shortest operations on record. For six days Marines of the Third Shore Party Battalion worked 'round the clock, in driving rain and freezing cold, directing the one-way traffic to the beaches. Despite

the language barrier, these members of the Third Marine Division preserved order in one of the tenser episodes of the cold war, earning high praise from General Liu Lien-yi Nationalist commander of the islands, and Rear Admiral Lorenzo S. Sabin, Jr., commanding the amphibious group.

When all the Chinese soldiers were

safely aboard LSTs, the Marines, commanded by Col. Edmond M. Williams, assisted in blowing sky-high any installations or facilities which the Reds might have put to use after the withdrawal.

Quietly and efficiently, these Marines added another page in the Far Eastern chapter of Marine Corps history.





Rugged terrain and extreme tidal conditions made loading a hazardous task. A causeway had to be

built on "Blue" beach, an evacuation point, before the Tachen Islands' operation could get underway



A Marine, equipped for any emergency, "takes five" after landing on "Green" beach. Two hundred Shore Party members participated



Nationalist troops were hurried into Chinese ships by Marines



Rain, mud and nightfall didn't halt the loading of ammunition

END

LIAISON TEAM

by MSgt. Paul Sarokin
Leatherneck Staff Correspondent

Photos by
TSgt. Charles B. Tyler
Leatherneck Staff Photographer



EXOTIC TOKYO International Airport is Asia's biggest and busiest air terminal. Sleek airliners thunder down its paved runways day and night, averaging one arrival or departure every 15 minutes. They carry more than 20,000 passengers each month.

The incessant drone of aircraft engines is provided by the civilian aerial might of 10 nations: Siam, China, Norway, France, Holland, Australia, England, Canada, Japan and the U. S. In addition to these civilian planes, Military Air Transport Service, which shares the terminal's facilities, adds its part to the strident clamor. All of MATS Pacific Division's fleet of aircraft now touch down at TIA—their only point of entry to Japan.

Here among the glistening marble pillars of the main corridor, East meets West. Turbaned Indians, bizarre Arabs, black-bearded Greek priests, robed Buddhist monks, monocled Englishmen, Chinese, African, Swedish and Swiss cascade in an endless procession through the gates. Here, too, strange, unfamiliar military finery from most of the UN nations mingles with a sizeable number of U. S. Marines, enroute to Far East duty stations or home-wardbound.

Until the Korea War began, globetrotting Marines had to fend for themselves when they reached Haneda as the terminal was then known. It was strictly a matter of catch-as-catch-can. Sometimes Marines were lucky and met a kindly stranger who spoke enough English to give them correct directions. Often, however, these on-their-own world travelers were unin-

SSgt. Manuel Tijerina awaits arrival of Marine passengers

tentionally misdirected, with many an angry Marine getting off to a false start before eventually strapping down his safety belt in the right plane.

Today, a Marine information expert keeps shop in the lobby of TIA to prevent confusion and frayed tempers. He's part of a three-man liaison team which maintains a continuous around the clock vigil at the air terminal. You will find one of these Marines on duty at any hour of arrival or any day of the week: Christmas, Fourth of July, or the Marine Corps birthday. His sole purpose: to assist in-transit Marines who pass through TIA. And like a good host, he also does whatever else possible to make your fleeting visit more enjoyable.

These three information specialists are bossed by the Representative of the Commanding General, Fleet Marine Force, Pacific—Colonel Edwin C. Ferguson, at Tokyo, 11 miles north of the field. The team is on extended temporary status and officially belongs to the troops commanded by Lieutenant General Robert H. Pepper at Pearl Harbor.

In immediate control of the Marine Liaison Team—as it is formally known, is an ex-line officer who was in on the Inchon, Chosin and Wonsan operations, then went on to Pensacola to earn his wings. Captain Edward E. Smith's official designation is Air-Freight Officer. He is on TAD from the First Marine Aircraft Wing. In addition to running the team, all the freight headaches are also brought to his personal attention.

The captain's number one honcho and only Staff NCO is SSgt. Manuel Tijerina, Jr., of Kingsville, Texas. In his eight years in the Corps, Tijerina has had the usual assortment of duties from serving with an infantry unit in Korea to more pleasant duty at State-side stations. He doesn't hesitate to tell you that his year and a half with the team in suburban Tokyo, city of fabulous liberty, rates as his best assignment to date. If Marine Corps Headquarters should lose his data cards and can't ever transfer him—it's fine by Tijerina.

Ti especially likes his proximity to the historic figures who often travel through the terminal. From his ring-side seat he has seen Emperor Hirohito, Secretary of State John Foster Dulles, many junketing U. S. Congressmen and several Hollywood movie stars.

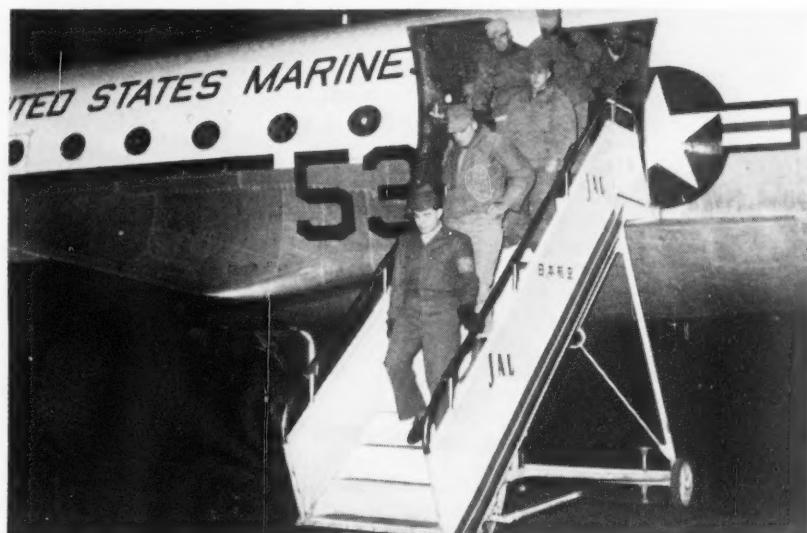
Recently he booked flight space aboard the Marine Corps' daily mail plane to Korea for AP reporter Mur-

TURN PAGE

Homeward bound Marines get orders endorsed for last time

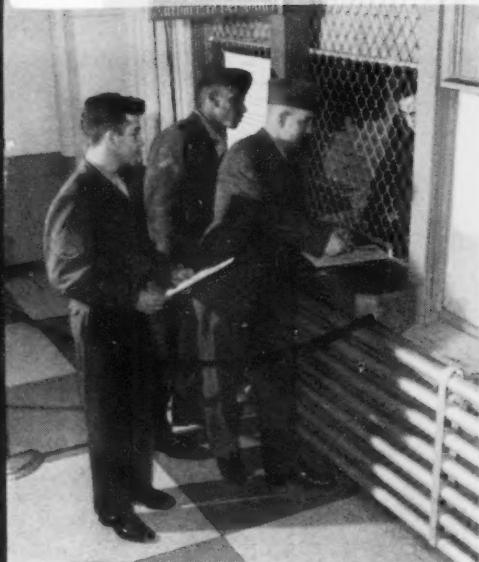


Air Force personnel maintain a traffic control board for all incoming military aircraft. Team member checks ETA's of Marine travelers



Marines keep a round-the-clock vigil at the airport, on deck for both inbound and outbound planes. Sgt. Galvan leads deplaning passengers





All military script is turned in before leaving FEC for home



Marines, just 33 hours out of the States, trade their four-engine craft for an earthbound bus. Liaison Team provides ground transportation



Capt. E. E. Smith, OIC of Liaison Team, assists Capt. Donald Wall and his wife who had just arrived from the States via commercial air

LIAISON TEAM (cont.)

ray Fromson; CBS reporter Bob Pierpoint and CBS photographer Wade Bingham. All were enroute to cover assignments in Korea.

There's more to liaison duty, however, than meeting celebrities. Sometimes an urgent package containing vital blood serum or vaccines, marked TOP PRIORITY, and bound for speedy delivery to Korea, will arrive. Its prompt and careful delivery may mean life or death to a brother Marine, so, the team swings into action like a task force, borrowing a bit of ice-box space from a local restaurant, until the proper plane is ready to fly this urgent shipment to Korea.

Probably the most dangerous conditions Ti recalls are the numerous earthquakes he has experienced since he became a team member. At those times, he says he wishes he were safely aloft in one of the transports he helps to load. However, none of the tremors proved serious. Only a slight rattle of doors and windows, some quickened heartbeats, and all was quiet again on the TIA front.

Team member Sgt. Fred L. Stevens is a Purple Heart vet who plunked down his sea bag at TIA more than two years ago. This qualifies him as the senior team member from point of time with the group. In the beginning the sight of so many of his buddies flying home, brought him a twinge of homesickness for his native Asheville, N. C. However, he claims he resigned himself to his work "right smart soon" and has made the most of his unusual job at one of the world's unique airports.



All branches of the service maintain liaison teams at the field. It's "joe" time between plane arrivals



SSgt. Manuel Tijerina gets aid from pretty airline hostesses while choosing a silk scarf to send home

On days when he has the duty, Stevens reports precisely at 0800 from a nearby Air Force barracks where he has his sack. He begins an average day by relieving his weary-eyed buddy, then immediately checks the log book which is maintained as faithfully as any in the Corps. Unusual occurrences and emergency leaves merit special attention, then he scans the Traffic Control Board a few feet away to see what incoming and outgoing flights have been set up for that day. He keeps manifests for six months on all Marines who pass through TIA. After that they are forwarded to higher echelon.

When a plane arrives, Stevens hurries to the gate; his sharp eyes scan the queues of deplaning passengers for Marines. Arriving Marine personnel are flagged over to his corner of the terminal. He checks on their baggage, picks up their orders, endorses them with a time-saving rubber stamp—at the same time answering the stock questions asked by most incoming Marines.

Where can I get paid? What day is this? When's chow? What's the rate of currency exchange? Can I get a shoe shine or a press job here? These are the usual questions that a Marine asks after being cooped up in the narrow confines of a transport plane for several hours. Stevens has the answer to each question fired at him.

If you are under orders to nearby Tokyo, Steve arranges your free bus transportation—unless you are a VIP and rate a special sedan. Since billeting space at TIA is scarce, every effort is made to move Marines the same day they come in. When dependents arrive, it's up to Steve to notify their sponsor so they may meet at the terminal.

If this is impossible, a fast phone call to the Service-sponsored Nomura Hotel in metropolitan Tokyo, 30 minutes away, sets up the necessary rooms for the night.

Shortly after New Year's there were more than 200 Marines awaiting transportation at TIA at one time. The holiday traffic turned out to be the heaviest ever processed by the team, with more than 2500 Marines handled between Christmas and New Year's.

Outgoing passengers follow a strict priority system established by MATS. Top spot goes to VIPs and officer couriers carrying classified material. Emergency leaves rate second (on a first come first served basis); then comes change of station and leave orders.

When the shuffle of weary feet has at last subsided and it is quiet again in the Marine corner of the terminal, Stevens returns to his desk to await the next arrival or departure.

Occasionally, Steve has seen a battle-hardened Marine balk at the sight of the huge, glittering transport that is waiting to wing him home. No beach head, apparently, holds the terror equal to flying high in the sky for this type of passenger. That's usually the signal for Steve that it's a Marine's first flight, and he tries to relax him with a proved bit of applied psychology, which usually consists of pointing out MATS' proud safety record.

Like the other two team members of the liaison group, Sergeant Henry Galvan, of San Francisco, joined directly from Camp Fisher, Japan. He's a warehouseman by trade but wishes he could be classified as a permanent liaison duty specialist at major airports around the world.

Galvan has been watching MATS planes, and civilian transports come and go for a year and a half. During this time he's learned to identify aircraft flying overhead merely by the roar of their engines. The C-97, he claims, has a low, throbbing, distinctive sound, unlike any other aircraft. The R5Ds and R6Ds are somewhat higher pitched. An L-20 is so quiet it's barely audible, sounding like a bumblebee off in the distance. When the windows and doors of the terminal begin to vibrate, like a minor earth tremor, that's a C-124 lumbering to get airborne.

When he draws Sunday duty, Galvan sees long queues of Japanese troop to TIA to see the new transport planes. Since few Japanese have ever experienced the luxury of air travel, or even seen an airplane at close range, it's a treat they reserve for holidays. Wide-eyed Japanese schoolkids, like those everywhere else, have a consuming fascination for the big transports, their gee-gaws, pilots, and the age of flight in general.

Like his buddies, Galvan works a 12-on-and-24-off schedule. "The shift seems long," says Galvan, "but the time off, especially in the Tokyo area, makes up for it."

Although there is no customs delay for either incoming or outgoing Marines at TIA, the military casts an inquiring eye for contraband material. Forbidden cargo includes narcotics, unauthorized foreign currencies, weapons (other than those prescribed), and flashbulbs which may be triggered by radar and ignite explosive fuel fumes. Galvan helps Marines expedite their baggage checks so that they may get rolling as soon as possible.

Recently, Galvan found himself an
TURN PAGE



Outbound passengers "sweat out" plane arrival in MATS section of air terminal. Waiting rooms have

snack bar, magazine stand and souvenir counter. Greenbacks, yen and MPC are legal tender here

LIAISON TEAM (cont.)

unwilling baby sitter for a Japanese infant about a year old. The child had become separated from its parents and for about five hours Sgt. Galvan, USMC, was the acting mama-san. He provided candy and ice cream, compliments of himself and fellow Marines, in a successful effort to keep the tot pacified. In due time, the parents had missed the youngster and came scurrying back to the terminal, jabbering frantically in excited Japanese. All in a day's work at TIA, says Galvan.

Biggest daily event for the team is the arrival from Korea of the mail plane, usually an R5D. Mail to and from Korea must get through and rates top priority on this run. If there's any space left when the mail bags are lashed down, it's rationed out to Marines on emergency leave, then to those under orders. After that, it's solely a matter of first-come, first-served. During the recent holiday rushes however, the planes carried maximum freight loads

of six tons of mail.

Occasionally, a Marine speeding homeward, leaves not only his camera, but sometimes his sea bag, cap, or even his orders, in his haste to climb aboard the transport. Liaison people cooperate with these forgetful Marines and forward the items via the next aircraft. Sometimes the service is so good that the lost article is retrieved and forwarded before it has been missed. So far, according to Galvan, no one has left a dependent behind, nor missed a plane.

Since this team first reported for duty there has never been a disciplinary problem in connection with in-transit Marines. So far no Marine has had to be led by his ear to the local military bastille which stands ever ready. Considering all the raucous merriment of the sayonara parties which often precede homeward trips, this fact is surprising.

The constant flow of humanity through TIA occasionally turns up situations that seem deadly serious when they occur, but somewhat lighter when viewed in the wisdom of re-

prospect. Recently, a newly wedded Pfc spent a few anxious hours here awaiting the arrival of his wife. The cable manifest from the States announced tersely the departure of his wife "and infant."

"No," gasped the alarmed Pfc, his eyes glassing over. The weight of the sky and stars had fallen on him.

The next few hours, it turned out, were the longest of his young life. "There must be some mistake," he repeated over and over.

When the long awaited plane finally taxied safely down the runway, the Pfc lunged at the guideline—frozen there until his smiling wife appeared on the ramp.

There was no baby. So sorry. There was some mistake indeed!

But there was no mistake when someone decided upon Tokyo International Airport. Incoming flights from Shanghai, Saigon, Hong Kong, Bangkok, Calcutta and New Delhi are routine, and their bizarre passengers draw but fleeting interest as they scurry to their destinations.

To keep military passengers who con-



Crew member of R4Q holds school on 'chute harness prior to boarding plane

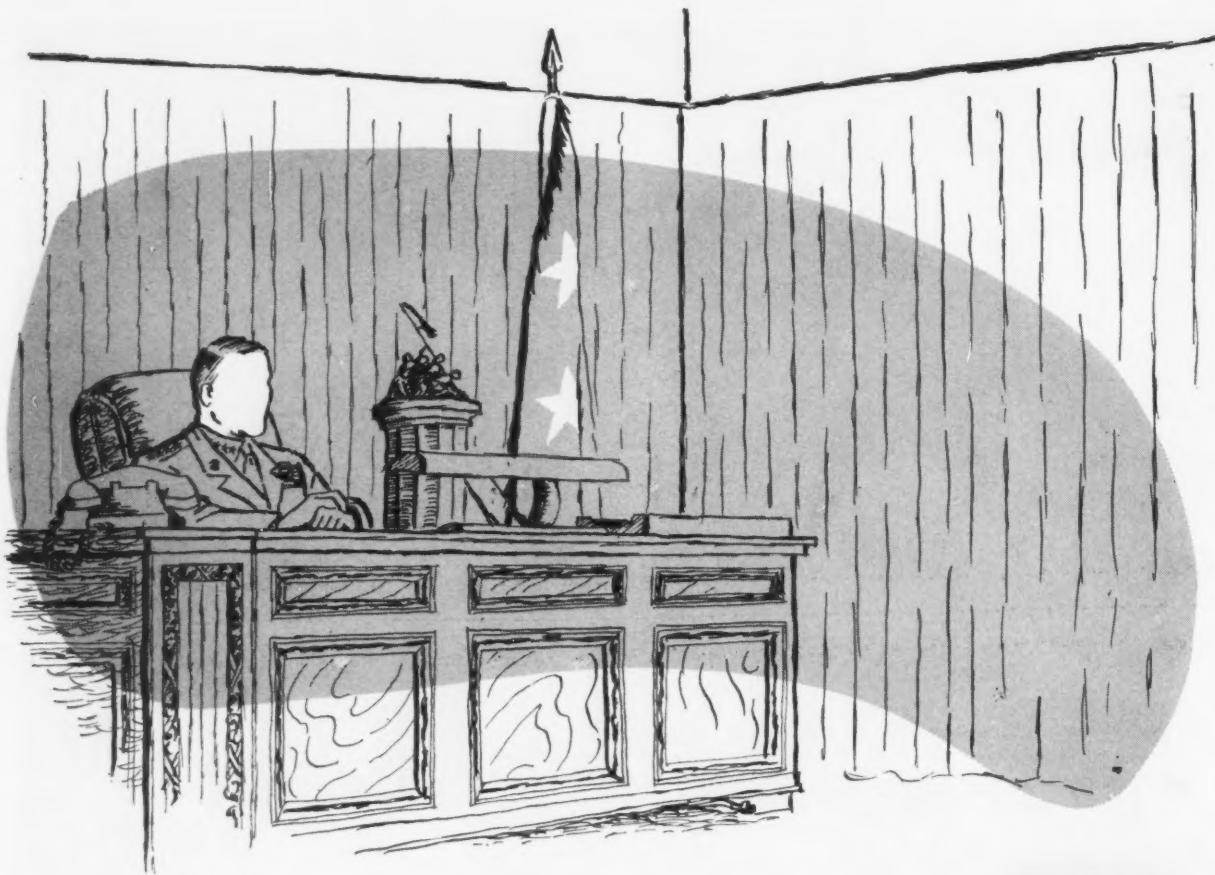
stantly travel through TIA from climbing aboard wrong planes, in a country where U. S. troops seldom understand the customs or language, is no minor detail. Each branch of the service has established its own team. The Army, Navy, Air Force and Marine Corps maintain staffs to handle their own personnel. The smallest teams are those of the Marine Corps and Navy, each having three enlisted specialists and one officer. The Air Force staffs its team with four enlisted men and a master sergeant in charge. The Army retains the largest team: A major, captain, two sergeants, a corporal, two Pfc's, and a private.

The Marine Liaison Team's reward for the many hours it spends on duty, comes from the comforting knowledge that each Marine who has trooped through Tokyo International Airport has been courteously processed. His journey has been expedited with ball bearing ease; with a minimum of confusion or delay. And usually, with a cheery smile from someone in a familiar forest green uniform.

END



Third Division Marines are checked aboard plane by Sgt. Stevens, Liaison Team member. Marine planes are used in inter-island travel



If I Were Commandant

Checks for \$25.00 have been mailed to the writers of the letters which appear on these pages. In future issues, Leatherneck will continue to print—and pay for—ideas expressed by readers who have sincere constructive suggestions for a better Corps. If you were Commandant, what would you do? Your answer may bring you a check. Jot down your suggestions and mail them to Leatherneck, P. O. Box 1918, Washington 13, D. C.



Dear Sir:

If I were Commandant, I would change the routine of the annual rifle range qualifications.

1. Two weeks on the range would be extended to three weeks.

2. The first week and a half would be devoted to the normal rifle qualifi-

cation system—the latter half would be in the form of realistic combat conditions.

3. These would take the form of firing pop-up targets and in familiarization with the .45 cal. pistol and BAR.

4. An overnight problem under

combat conditions would be included under this program. It would be built around the NCOs, under the rank of Staff Sergeant, giving them leadership responsibilities. This would build up confidence and naturally improve leadership ability.

Pfc Richard E. Shrever

Dear Sir:

If I were Commandant, I would change annual Inspector General's inspection so as to arrive at posts or stations without advance notice, so as to get a true picture of the character of fitness and training being conducted by the different commands.

Under the present plan, some units square away before I. G. then relax the rest of the year. I do not imply this is the rule, but under a surprise plan of inspection, there is less chance of this relaxation. If all units, no matter how small or remote, knew they were subject to surprise I. G. without prior notice, they would have to measure up to standards 12 months a year, not just before and during I. G. Inspection.

Headquarters, Marine Corps would have a true picture of proper execution of directives issued from time to time.

TSgt. I. R. Stone

Dear Sir:

If I were Commandant, I would make it imperative for every Marine to take a GCT one year after the day of his enlistment.

When the test is given in boot camp the recruit is under a strain. He has just entered a way of life that is unfamiliar and sometimes quite confusing. He feels as if the next 11 weeks will never end. He may feel excited, homesick, ashamed (due to a reprimand by the D. I. in front of the troops) or embarrassed. All in all, he is not taking the test under normal circumstances.

In most cases, after a man has been in the Corps for a year he is at his permanent duty station and has adjusted to military life. I believe that if the test was to be given now most men would do better and a clearer picture could be taken of his potentialities.

The test taken under a more normal situation would show if the man was being used to his fullest advantage and if the Corps were benefiting by having him serve at his present duty station.

Pfc Martin D. Goodkin

Dear Sir:

If I were Commandant, I would eliminate the present day pack.

Not only is the present pack designed for utter confusion, but it lacks the essentials of military smartness in appearance.

It would not take a genius to design a one-piece pack suitable for all usage.

Instead of the many and varied straps, buckles, hooks and what have you, now in use, a six-inch clip-on belt support could be designed to fit a one-piece pack for transport use. There could be three spaced placements for this clip-on affair on the suspender straps to handle the various sizes of personnel.

The type of pack I have in mind would resemble our present day haversack, only slightly larger, with belt supports as mentioned before. Plus a center canvas divider in the pack itself for placement of equipment needed.

A standard list of items to be carried could be put into effect for all uses. This would eliminate the five types of packs now in use and substitute therefore one pack, both smart militarily and entirely feasible, regardless of use put to.

TSgt. Everett M. Long

Dear Sir:

If I were Commandant, I would investigate the feasibility of promoting Master Sergeants to Warrant Officers using more or less the same system as presently in use for Staff NCOs. The minimum requirements for promotion to Warrant Officer would be:

(1) Fourteen years active service.

(2) Four years in grade.

(3) To pass a GMST, and Technical Test designed for Warrant Officers level in their present occupational field.

(4) To be selected by a promotion board on the basis of results of GMST, Technical Test and fitness reports.

It is realized that the authorized strength of the Warrant Officer grade would have to be increased, but by utilizing these Warrant Officers in the Supply, Administrative, Logistics and all other technical fields, the requirements for Commissioned Officers could be reduced in a like number. Actually it is the same principle as Limited Duty Officers and Supply Officers only on a larger scale.

I believe the Marine Corps would benefit through this plan in many ways. A few of these are listed.

(1) By reduction of the number of Commissioned Officers in non-command or technical billets.

(2) Greater exploitation of the ex-

perience of the Master Sergeants.

(3) By offering improved incentive for career personnel.

(4) By offering a chance for advancement of the Master Sergeant over a period of 30 years.

(5) Relieve the Commandant of the problem of stagnation in senior enlisted ranks.

(6) By reducing the cost of training Commissioned Officers.

SSgt. C. E. Mac Donald

Dear Sir:

If I were Commandant, I would establish a system for continual replacement of service ribbons for all enlisted Marines. Service ribbons become an outstanding part of the individual's uniform, and each Marine gives critical appraisal to the visible biography of the wearer's service career. However, interest is not limited to military viewers, the sharply contrasting colors attract the eye of "THE UNINITIATED" even though the viewer may not appreciate the significance.

Ribbons are easily frayed or soiled, and some smaller Marine facilities cannot make them available. Consequently, replacement is difficult. There is also some variance between products of different manufacturers, and one control could insure a set standard.

As Commandant, I would provide for a semi-annual or quarterly replacement ribbon as substantiated from the service record book entries. The cost would be balanced by the concept that a Marine would win the ribbon as well as the right to wear it.

I would, further, replace present type pin fasteners on shooting medals and badges with a clutch fastener to facilitate symmetrical, regulation mounting on the first attempt.

I would make the old type gilt emblem with a single post, screw fastener as more acceptable equipment for dress blue ornaments, the present emblems are difficult to mount on a thick collar without laying over a pin. In addition, the shine is usually destroyed in the process of mounting the ornament.

I would make brass belt hooks a standard part of the "Greens" and "Blues." The brass belt hook is more durable, functional, and provides the best means of supporting a duty belt in a smart appearing military manner.

1st Lieut. D. E. Bjerke
END

We-the Marines

Edited by TSgt. Allen G. Mainard

And Saint David

Shortly after the Boxer Rebellion in China in 1900, the Royal Welsh Fusiliers and United States Marines began a yearly exchange of greetings commemorating their close association during the fighting.

The first time the Royal Welsh and Americans met was at the battle of Bunker Hill. The storied Fusiliers, raised in March, 1689, by William of Orange, carried the names of great battles on their regimental colors but

tradition says they refused to inscribe the American battles. They did not wish to remember nor have posterity recall the battles they had fought against men of their own blood.

Traditionally the greeting is given on Saint David's Day, March 1, and the Marine Corps Birthday and usually contains only the words, "And Saint David." General Lemuel C. Shepherd, Jr., Commandant of the Marine Corps accepted the greeting of Lieutenant General Sir Hugh C. Stockwell and the Royal Welsh Fusiliers and extended the Corps' best wishes to the Royal Welsh.

Payline Pooch

Ordinarily, dogs don't head for the payline when the bugler sounds the happy call, but a long-time member of the Seventh Marines' disbursing section in Korea does just that. But, then, Gabby is no ordinary dog.

A veteran of two years' Korean "service," (although the normal tour is only 14 months) the disbursing section mascot earns his pay as a watchdog. When a member of the section pulls guard duty, Gabby is assigned as supernumerary and stays with his friend the entire watch. With prices the way they are in the States, he's not barking about rotation.

Corp. Paul E. McArdle
First Marine Division

Special Services Program

Approximately 35 Special Services officers from Fleet Marine Force, Pacific, and Marine bases throughout the U. S., met recently at Headquarters, Marine Corps to discuss intramural athletics, off-duty education and recreation.

All Special Services program activities were covered during the assembly and emphasis was placed on the standardization of athletic clothing, recreation equipment and supplies which are to be used in the Marine Corps' recreation and stepped-up intramural program. A display of sample supplies and equipment ranging from ping-pong balls to aluminum boats and outboard motors was inspected by the officers.

By standardizing the equipment and clothing used in the Commandant's



Photo by MSgt. H. B. Wells
Commandant of the Canadian Army Staff College, Brig. M. P. Bogert, inspected troops in Washington, D.C., during his tour of Marine commands

athletic program, Headquarters will realize an enormous savings in recreation funds. In addition, Marine personnel who participate in intramural athletics will be able to enjoy the same high standard equipment used by post and station teams.

The conference gave the field Special Services representatives a chance to air



Photo by MSgt. H. B. Wells

The Marine Corps' new, standardized recreation gear was inspected by 35 Special Services officers during a recent conference at HQMC



Sgt. R. Boykin of Camp Lejeune shows librarian Letha Mayberry his manuscript. Research for "Landed Gentry" is taking him abroad

Official USMC Photo

their problems and, at the same time, Headquarters Special Services Branch personnel had an opportunity to brief the field SSO's concerning the Commandant's policy toward off-duty education, recreation and intramural athletics—a policy which places heavy emphasis on base Special Services Programs which will benefit all Marines.

Traveling Marine

Most Marines requesting leave give simple addresses such as Podunk, Iowa, or Big Bend, Texas. That's why Sergeant Robert R. Boykin, Camp Lejeune's Brig Company Training NCO, had to do a bit of explaining to get his leave request approved. His leave address? Vienna, Austria!

The KoVet's explanation was simple. He is writing a novel entitled *Landed Gentry* and part of it concerns the "Waltz Capital," Vienna. Like all novelists, Boykin wants to include as much local color as possible; hence the trip to Austria.

While in Vienna, Boykin plans to renew his acquaintance with a young lady whom he met in Washington while he was a member of the Drill and Ceremonial Team at 8th and Eye. He also plans some skiing in the Austrian Tyrolean Mountains and visits to the Waltz Capital's famous rathskellers.

Corp. Emil Dansker
Camp Lejeune, N.C.
TURN PAGE

Operation Garroway

Dave Garroway didn't have time to tell the cast of his TV show to smile when the Marine Corps took their picture. Neither did the photographer—he was going 400 m.p.h.

The photographer, First Lieutenant George W. Glauser, was piloting a Panther jet of Marine Photographic Squadron-3, based at Miami, Florida. Thirty minutes later, a Marine helicopter landed on the beach by the Sea Isle Hotel where the program was being televised and gave the amiable Garroway a print of the picture.

A Marine spokesman explained to Garroway, and his audience, that this type of speed and skill is routine to Marine photo reconnaissance units. He pointed out that in war, the photo pilots have to fly low over enemy territory to get their pictures. Garroway also learned that the planes carry no armor or guns—the only things they can shoot are their cameras. More than one Marine photo pilot who dodged Communist flak and Red MIGs owes his life to the Panther's speed, some fancy aerial acrobatics and lots of plain, old-fashioned prayer.

The CO of the photo squadron, who checked the photo of the Sea Isle patio, found no enemy installations, only palm trees, TV cameras and a pool surrounded by bathing beauties.



Official USMC Photo

Less than 30 minutes after their speeding jet snapped a photo of the Garroway TV show in Miami, VMJ-3 personnel delivered the picture

No attack was ordered on the Garroway installation.

Capt. Lee R. Miller
MCAS, Miami, Fla.

Shades of the Past

Jefferson Davis, first and last Presi-

dent of the Confederacy, may be resting a mite uneasy these days. His namesake and great, great grand-nephew is a captain in the Yankee Marine Corps.

Captain Jefferson A. Davis, Engineering Officer at the Marine Corps Air Station, Kaneohe Bay, comes from



Carl Byoir & Associates, Inc.

Corp. A. Arendsee, All-Navy skeet champion, was awarded his trophy on Red Skelton's TV program



Photo by Pvt. William D. Beattie

The "new" Fourth was given the word on the "old" Fourth at Kaneohe Bay by "tough" Marc Fergusson

a long line of military men, most of whom served in the Yankee armed forces. At present his four brothers are in uniform. Joe, also a Marine captain, is a jet instructor at the Corpus Christi, Texas, Naval Air Station. Robert is a chief machinist mate at Subic Bay, P.I., while Roy is a machinist first class aboard the *USS Ajax*. John, the remaining brother, is a first lieutenant serving in Japan with the Air Force.

All five brothers have served two tours in Korea and with the exception of Roy, the youngest, all were in the service during WW II. Capt. Jeff saw action in the Guam campaign and later served in China.

Their grandfather, nephew of the original Jefferson Davis, was a second lieutenant in the U. S. Army when the Civil War broke out but transferred to the Confederate cavalry. At the end of the war he was a brigadier general. Their father, also named after their famous ancestor, served 28 years in the Army prior to his death in 1938 as a result of wounds received in France during the First World War. Three uncles were also in service. Two were wounded in WW II and are now retired. The third is a retired Navy commander who became unhappy after 30 years at sea and entered the Merchant Marine!

All the Davis brothers started their military careers as enlisted men.

Capt. Jack Lewis

No "Book" Answer

When a sergeant major is confronted by a tricky problem, he usually finds the answer in his *Marine Corps Manual*. Master Sergeant Howard C. Brozman, sergeant major of Supply Battalion, Second Combat Service Group, Camp Lejeune, wasn't so fortunate.

Neither was the recruiting sergeant at Indianapolis who saw the problem(s) first. They are Pfc's Darrell and Gerald Cox—super-identical twins. Not only are the twins identical in size, weight and appearance, but they have identical facial scars. The two Marines speak and write alike and make no attempt to clear up the situation.

Twins are not uncommon, but when there are two "supers" such as Gerald and Darrell in the same section, some confusion is bound to result. Even their names sound the same. The sergeant major is never sure which is which.

There is only one way to tell them apart. Darrell's serial number is 149-5914 and Gerald's is 1495913.

Or is it the other way around?

T Sgt. Bill Nelson
Force Troops, FMFLant,
Camp Lejeune, N.C.

END

JANUARY CRAZY CAPTION WINNER



SUBMITTED BY
MID'N 1/C LAWRENCE V. McMURRER, USNR
P.O. BOX 500, HOLY CROSS COLLEGE
WORCESTER, MASS.

"Flexibility, son. Flexibility of firepower and maneuver . . ."

Here's another chance for readers to dream up their own Crazy Captions. *Leatherneck* will pay \$25 for the craziest caption received before June 1, 1955. It's easy. Think up a crazy caption for the cartoon below, print it on the line under the photo and fill in your name and complete address.

Tear out the picture and coupon and mail to *Leatherneck Magazine*, P.O. Box 1918, Washington 13, D.C.

The winning caption will be published in the July issue.



NAME.....

ADDRESS IN FULL.....

The Old Gunny Says...

MEN, if you study small unit actions in World War II or some of our early operations in Korea you will find many examples of combat units that got clobbered because they failed to study the terrain and use it to their advantage.

"For example, I remember one platoon-sized patrol in Korea which neglected to use the ridges on both sides of its route as it moved through a small valley. You can guess what happened. A small enemy ambush unit positioned on the higher ground, killed or captured most of the patrol.

"All units; battalions, platoons or squads, whenever they're movin' about in 'Indian country' gotta use the terrain to the best advantage. Go after the high ground in your zone of action! Most all infantry action boils down to battles for the dominating terrain, the terrain that provides good observation.

"When we move, we gotta move along the ridges and the hills. But don't get

up on the skyline. Keep just below the crest. Have a scout or a flanker move along the top so's he can peek over for a look once in a while. But never let your outfit gang up on a skyline. They'll do it every time if you don't watch it.

"Look for the good observation points in your zone but remember most prominent places will also be spotted by the enemy too. Hilltops aren't the only vantage points; consider trees and high buildings as well.

"When you find yourself moving in low ground, on flat terrain or in woods, good observation may be scarce, but you still gotta consider cover and concealment. Always look for folds in the ground, ditches and stream beds that you can move along. Avoid open flat areas like you would a hole in the head. That's just what you'll get if you don't avoid them. Don't get caught in an open area where you haven't any immediate cover and concealment. If you gotta cross such areas, move quickly by

rushes.

"Always look for fire positions. Get in the habit of studying the terrain near you for good fire positions for you, your unit and your weapons. Then when you're forced to take cover under enemy fire, move fast into position and return the fire. What if you can't see the enemy; you say? Then shoot at the surrounding terrain! Fire where you think the enemy probably is. Work your bolts—and start to move. Start a maneuver by picking an objective, move some of the outfit around to the flank and keep up the fire—all at the same time. Move fast.

"In infantry fights, the speed by which you react may make the difference between success and a Purple Heart. So you gotta move out fast and low—on the double.

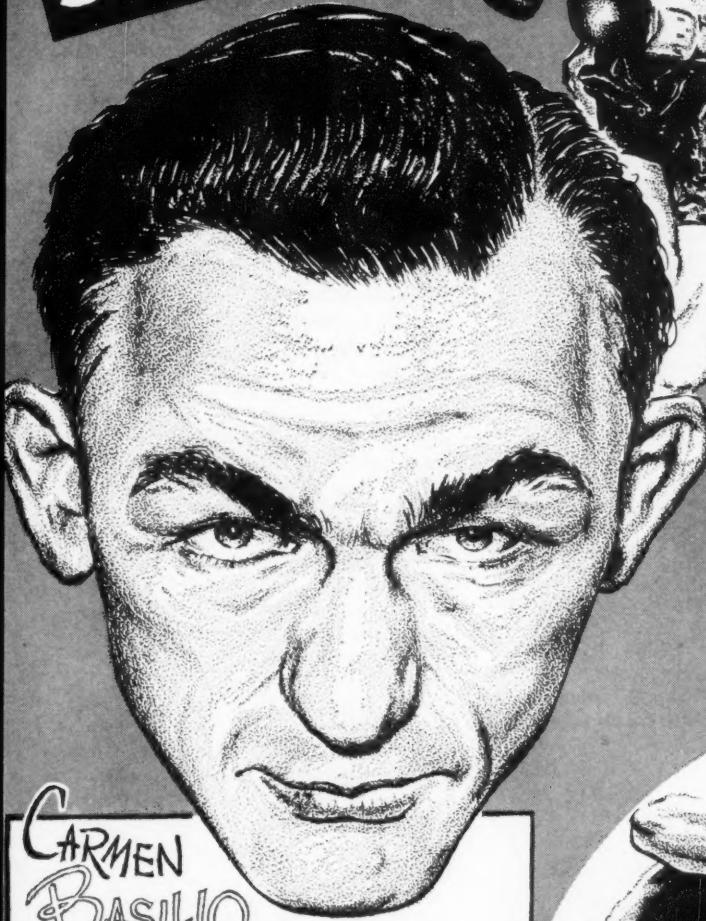
"All your battle drill should be at the double. Get used to running hard with weapons, ammo, helmet and field gear. It ain't easy. But believe me, lads, nothing makes a man move faster than a few close rounds snappin' by the stern sheets.

"Also practice 'belly-cruising.' There will be times when it's unhealthy to get up off the deck. But a good man can crawl far and fast to a better position, if he knows how. Anyway, it's a smarter way to do business than to stay 'pinned down.' You ain't ever really 'pinned down' unless you're hit. Many a so-called good outfit has been stopped because a few jokers claimed they was 'pinned down.' Being 'pinned down' is just admitting that you've quit and that you expect someone else to get you out of the hot spot. Well, 'belly-cruising' is one way to keep moving if others don't work and it's a sure way to stay healthier on your little bit of the battlefield."

END



SPORT SHORTS



**CARMEN
BASILIO**

... a contender for the welterweight crown, spent 26 months overseas with the Marines. Although his left hook floored Kid Gavilan for a nine count in his only title shot to date, Carmen lost the decision.



By Sgt. Robert C. Southee
Leatherneck Staff Artist



**TOMMY
LOUGHran**

... a former world's light heavyweight champion now associated with boxing as a television announcer, joined the Corps during War II as a private—although he was 40-years-old!



**GEORGE
LEBLANCHE**

... whose "pivot punch" in the 32d round flattened the original Jack Dempsey (middleweight champion in 1889) went over the hill for the fight. He became the only Marine to win a world boxing crown while on active duty.

In Reserve



Edited by TSgt. Robert A. Suhosky

The Geiger Trophy

Ground units of the Organized Marine Corps Reserve which muster 75 percent of their forces at Summer camp will have something to shoot at this year. The outfit achieving the highest percentage of rifle qualification gets permanent possession of a four-foot high mountain of plated gold—the "General Roy S. Geiger USMC Trophy."

Major Andrew Dutch, USMCR, donated the trophy to increase interest and incentive among the part-time ground pounders in the Marine Corps Reserve marksmanship program.

In the event of a tie, the trophy will go to the unit with the highest percentage of expert riflemen. If any further deadlock persists, the winner will be decided by the highest percentage of sharpshooters.

Quick Promotion

All seven members of Lexington, Kentucky's, 61st Special Infantry Company's Inspector-Instructor staff who rank from corporal to captain and include a Navy hospital corpsman—have been promoted to full "colonels." Governor Lawrence W. Wetherby of Kentucky granted the commissions.

The Marines and the sailor received Kentucky colonelcies for outstanding duty during "Operation Burley," an annual March of Dimes benefit tobacco auction. For the past three years, they have manned a truck on their own time, collecting Central Kentucky farmers' gift leaves from 24 Lexington warehouses and transferring the tobacco to a dominant storage point. They also helped ready the auction building and directed crowds to the sales.

Last Spring, the group assisted in Fayette County's polio vaccine trials, under the supervision of the local chapter of the National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis. A "polio pioneer" party was held in the Navy-Marine Corps Reserve Training Center in June, when the children received the last of three injections.

The new Kentucky colonels are Captain Robert T. Hanifin, Jr., the I&I; Master Sergeants Harold W. Rusk and Herschel L. Pylant; Staff Sergeant Leo L. Enterline; Sergeant Eldon G. Medearis, Jr.; Corporal William D. Epperson, and HM3 Otha A. Currens, Jr.

Mrs. L. P. Witt, chairman of "Operation Burley," presented the certificates on behalf of Governor Wetherby, appointing them colonels on the governor's staff, "in appreciation of the wonderful work you have done for the stricken children of our state while you were our neighbors."

TSgt. Al W. Weeks

Photo by Sgt. A. R. Caramico

◀ The "General Roy S. Geiger USMC Trophy," donated to the Corps by Maj. Andrew Dutch



Stylish Sergeant

The cooperation and facilities of Denver, Colorado's station KTLN, when added to the efforts and abilities of Sergeant Ed DeCola, enable the 1st 155-mm. Gun Battalion to boast of a weekly radio program. The show, "Styles in Music," is heard every Sunday morning at 0730.

The disc-jockey-type program is written, produced and announced by Sgt. DeCola, and features popular music, interspersed with a balanced ration of favorable comment regarding the Marine Corps Reserve.

Fuze News
Denver, Colo.

Oh, Brother!

"Brothers recruits brother Brothers," might sound like a tongue twister, but it's a fact.

Sergeant Roland N. Brothers, of the 3d Engineer Company, Youngstown, Ohio, recruited his brother into his company.

Sgt. Brothers, a demolition specialist, is an "Obligor." He's got two years



active service in his pack, and has been released to inactive duty for a period of six years. He took advantage of the opportunity to join an organized unit and figured he might as well have company.

The Newsletter
Youngstown, Ohio

Bull's-Eye Session

A talk by Major General Merritt A. Edson, USMC (Ret.), Executive Director of the National Rifle Association, and a demonstration of trick handgun firing by Lieutenant Colonel Philip C. Roettinger, USMCR, highlighted the first "shooting" meeting of newly-formed marksmanship Volunteer Train-



Photo by Sgt. A. R. Caramico

Supervised by NRA coaches, the members of Washington, D. C.'s VTU 5-11 snap in at the National Capitol Rifle and Pistol Club range

ing Unit 5-11, at the National Capitol Rifle and Pistol Club in Washington, D.C.

Firing was preceded by weapons instruction by Frank Parsons, Jr., of the NRA executive committee, who has captained several teams representing the United States in international shooting competition. When the volunteers got down to shoot, NRA coaches manned the firing line.

VTU 5-11, commanded by TSgt. Cletus F. Shewmaker, is the first Marine Reserve marksmanship unit in

the country. A second group will commence firing at Norfolk, Va., in the near future. Other units specializing in the Marines' stock-in-trade—accuracy with the rifle—will probably follow.

The National Rifle Association has offered full cooperation in the development and operation of the program and qualified civilian instructors will aid in conducting basic instruction. The necessary arms, ammo and targets will be issued by the Marine Corps.

TSgt. Al W. Weeks
END



Photo by Sgt. Douglas Morgan
Reservists of the 4th 155-mm. Howitzer Battery, Raleigh, N. C., used trick photography during their drive to reach full T/O strength. Their "Chief Recruiter," Faye Arnold, "fired" Pfc L. Foskey from a howitzer

SOUND OFF

[continued from page 15]

MARINE WIFE

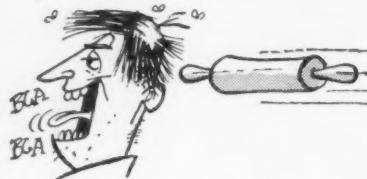
Dear Sir:

I am the wife of a Marine, and you can bet your bottom dollar that I am as proud of the Corps as any guy that has gone through boot camp, Iwo Jima or Guadalcanal.

My pride is an heirloom. Nearly all of my relatives have served with the Marine Corps at one time or the other. I think the first song I heard or learned was the "Marines' Hymn." As a matter of fact, I remember my parents saying once that they even sang it to me as a lullaby . . .

During the times of fighting I keep close tab on the operations, procedures and results of the Corps. And each casualty. Although many were unknown to me, each, in their glory, found a place in my heart.

Recently I heard that the Corps now just isn't like the old Corps any more. I am not in a position to say what is wrong, if anything, for I don't know. I have even heard some say that the pride of the Corps is dwindling. If this be true, and, if I ever catch the "Lily



Livered" guy that is playing "Cog Wheel" to the Marine Corps, I can assure you that he won't last one round!

I would like to tell the men there are lots of wives, parents, sweethearts, and friends who care about them and pray for them. There are many who care—and they are also proud of you. So men, keep up the tradition, nicknames, and pride of your outfit, and if you

joined the Marines, for goodness sake, be a Marine!

It takes a man to fight for his country. A man with guts! One who is willing to sacrifice for our heritage, and to pay the debt we owe to those who fought and died that we might have forever our wonderful "America." For as long as America lives, so lives our Flag, our Amendments and our Bible. Also, the freedom we love so much.

The next time you hear the "Marines' Hymn," remember that the Marines are now known far beyond those boundaries. That the Marines who fought and died bravely in defending this country and her allies, have left a challenge to you (who are awaiting your chance to prove the Marines are still Marines) that only the blood, sweat, tears and triumphs of you and your buddies can keep alive. All you have to do men is . . . be a Marine.

Mrs. Robert L. Tribbie
20 Whipple Road,
Kittery, Maine

● We are pleased to publish your letter, Mrs. Tribbie.—Ed.

LILLI MARLYNE

Dear Sir:

Did you ever get Lilli Marlyne's address? I read in the August, 1954, issue of *Leatherneck*, that she had moved and left no forwarding address.

Albert W. Hill
2325 Hoffer Ave.,
Reading, Pa.

● Miss Marlyne sent us her Post Office Box address several times, but by the time we get her address published (about two months later) she has moved again. We realize that Miss Marlyne does quite a bit of touring (both in the U.S. and overseas). Thus, we assume this to be the reason for her not maintaining a permanent mailing address.—Ed.

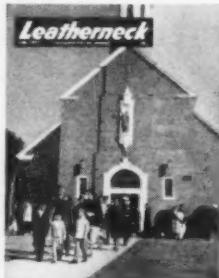
FIRST DIVISION ASSOCIATION

Dear Sir:

Being a former member of the First Marine Division, I would appreciate it very much if you could give me some information as to how I can join the First Marine Division Association. Also, when and where will they hold their reunion this year?

Jimmy S. Romero
321-19th St., N.W.,
Albuquerque, New Mexico

● The First Marine Division reunion will be held on June 24, 25 and 26 at the Willard and Washington Hotels in Washington, D.C. For information about joining the organization, we suggest you write to Captain Edwin C. Clark, Executive Secretary, First Marine Division Association, Box 84, Alexandria, Virginia.—Ed.



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P.O. Box 1918
Washington 13, D. C.

MARINE LINGO

Dear Sir:

I receive the *Leatherneck* every month and I admire the Marines very much, but the language is very confusing, such as gung ho, chow, etc. I would really appreciate it very much if you would publish a list of the slang words and their meanings. I know some of them but there are others which I do not understand.

Miss Drina Stroble
922 Mulberry St.,
Montoursville, Pa.

● The following is a partial list of Marine Corps terms taken from a pamphlet entitled *Leatherneck Lingo*:

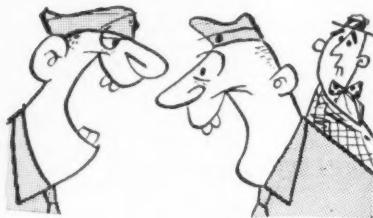


TABLE TALK

ARMORED HEIFER—Canned Milk. Used to thin out the (**MUD**) coffee.

BEAN BAG—The meal pennant aboard ship.

BELLY ROBBER—Cook or baker.

CACKLEBERRIES—Eggs.

CHARLIE NOBLE—The smoke pipe from the galley aboard ship.

CHOW—Food.

CHOW HOUND—Man who eats a lot. This man is generally first in the mess hall and the last one to leave.

COLLISION-MATS—Pan cakes. So called because they are about the size and consistency of the mats hung over the side of a ship for protection in docking or coming alongside another ship.

DOWN—To pass. "Down the meat."

FISH EYES—Tapioca.

GOLDFISH—Canned salmon.

GRASS—Salad. Also known as rabbit food.

JOE—Coffee or **MUD**. Consumed whenever possible in large quantities at all times of day or night.

JOE POT—Coffee pot. No Marine is completely equipped without one.

POPEYE—Spinach.

PUNK—Bread.

RED LEAD—Catsup.

SEA DUST—Salt.

SEA-GOING TURKEY—Fish.

SEA GULL—Chicken.

SHORT STOP—Man who stops a platter of food from being passed to someone farther down the table.

SIDE ARMS—Cream and sugar.

SINKERS—Doughnuts.

SLUM—Stew.

SURVEY—To replenish or replace. "Survey the spuds, Mac!" means bring me some more.

TARGET PASTE—Creamed chipped beef or gravy.

WORMS—The indelicate word for spaghetti.

WEARING APPAREL

BATTLE-PIN—Necktie collar pin.

BLANCO—Khaki powder that comes in cake form. It is applied to packs, cartridge belts and leggings by mixing with water.

BLUES—The uniform that is the prize possession of every Marine.

BOONDOCKERS—Field shoes.

COMBAT PACK—Light pack with bare field necessities.

DUNGAREES—Work clothes.

FIELD SCARF—Necktie.

GEAR—Stuff. Clothing or equipment of any nature is gear. "Shaving gear," "Shining gear," etc.

G. I.—Government issue, regulation.

GO-TO-HELL HAT—Garrison cap. Also known as overseas cap and fore and aft hat.

GREENS—Winter service uniform.

HAMMOCK—Any bunk aboard ship.

HASHMARK—Service stripe; one for every four years of service.

HOUSEWIFE—Sewing Kit.

IRON KELLY—Steel helmet. Occasionally used as a bucket and general utility container. Also tin derby.

KHAKIS—Summer service uniform.

LOCKER BOX—Wooden box issued for storing gear and clothing.

NON-REG RIG—Clothing or equipment that is altered to conform with the wearer's fancy and is accordingly not regulation.

PONCHO—Rubberized blanket-like affair with hole in center for head. It serves as a raincoat.

MISCELLANEOUS

ASIATIC—Used to describe a Marine who has spent many years on Asiatic stations. He generally has a gleam in his eye and at the slightest provocation will tell you at length about his many thrilling experiences.

BEAR A HAND—To help.

BELOW—In the Marine Corps a man never goes "downstairs." He goes "below."

BLANKET-AND-FRECKLES—Paper and tobacco for rolling cigarettes.

BOONDOCKS—The wild back country.

TURN PAGE



Staff NCO Transfers

Compiled by

T Sgt. Allen G. Mainard



Each month *Leatherneck* publishes names of the top three pay grade personnel transferred by Marine Corps Special Orders. We print as many as space permits. These columns list abbreviations of both old and new duty stations.

This feature is intended primarily to provide information whereby Marines may maintain a closer contact with this important phase of the Corps.

This listing is for information purposes only, and is NOT to be construed as orders. It is subject to HQMC modifications.

MASTER SERGEANTS

BAKER, Robert C. (2719) MarPac to MARTD MARTC Nas Los Alamos
BAKER, Ulysses S. (4119) HQMC to HQ FMFPac
BARRIGAR, Francis B. (3014) 2d-MarDiv Lej to 1stAWBtr USMCR Ak-Sar-Ben, Okla
BARROW, Clayton R. Jr. (4312) MCS Quant to 11thMCRRD Phila
BASKIN, John H. Jr. (3039) MCS Quant to MCAS Miami
BATDORFF, Karl Q. (0319) 2dMarDiv Lej to MCB Lej
BAYS, Andy J. (0319) 2dMarDiv Lej to MCB Lej
BEAUMONT, Kenneth D. (1819) 5th MCRRD Arlington Va to MCS Quant
BECKER, John L. (3519) MCAB Cherp to 2dMAW Cherp
BENDOKAS, Daniel L. P. (0149) 12thInfBn USMCR Pittsburgh to ScyFor POA
BILSKEMPER, Emil U. (0319) 2d-MarDiv Lej to MCB Lej
BLAUMHORN, Mervin L. (0149) 1st-MAW to ScyFor POA
BRANDT, Floyd D. (0419) FMFPac to 2dMAW Cherp
BROWN, Lewis L. (0149) MCS Quant to MAD NATTC Memphis
BROWN, Phillip B. (0419) 2dMarDiv Lej to CampPen FFT
BROWN, Robert N. (2519) ForTrs FMFPac 29 Palms Calif to MCRD SDiego
BURLAGE, George E. (4312) 4thMCRRD Phila to 2dMarDiv Lej
CATTANY, Charles A. (0231) 2dMarDiv Lej to MCS Quant
CHAPMAN, William H. Jr. (0849) MarPac to MB NPG Indian Head Md
CHENAULT, Roy L. (0319) 2dMarDiv Lej to MCB Lej
CHRISTO, Mortimer F. (0149) HQMC to ScyFor POA
COLLINS, Joseph P. (3379) MCAS Navy +990 c/oFPO SFran to MB NPG
COOK, Dexter B. (3019) 2dShoParty-GruCo USMCR Orlando Fla to 2d-MarDiv Lej
COOVER, Thomas F. (6439) MAD NATTC Jax to AirFMFPac El Toro
CRASS, Phillip B. (2719) 3dMAW Miami to MARTD MARTC Nas Willow Grove Penn
CREER, James J. (6519) MAD NATTC Jax to AirFMFPac El Toro
DAVIS, Leslie (5639) MB NAS FMFPac El Toro
DAVIS, Mosley S. (6419) MCAB Cherp to 2dMAW Cherp

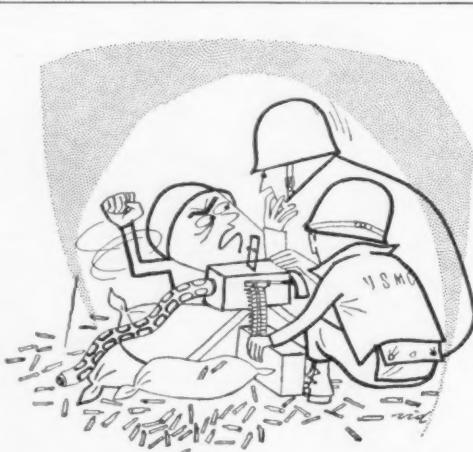
DIXON, James W. (0149) 3dMAW Miami to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT
DOOER, George W. (0149) MB 15th-NavDist Navy +188 c/oFPO NY to FMFLant Norfolk
DODD, Edward E. (5849) MarPac to CampPen FFT
DREW, Richard J. (0319) 2dMarDiv Lej to MCB Lej
DURKEE, Wentworth X. (0119) MCB DUDUGIAN, Harold (9911) MAD NATTC Memphis to AirFMFPac El T
ERIKSEN, Darrell A. (2539) Phib-TraBase Coronado SDiego to MCRD
EVERETT, Mike D. (2519) MCS Quant to MCRD SDiego

FINCKE, George F. (2149) 1stMarDiv to such MC Acty as MarPac may dir pending trf to FMCR
FOLK, Roger F. (0319) 2dMarDiv Lej to MCB Lej
FRANTZ, Donald D. (2569) ForTrs FMFLant Lej to MCAS Albany Ga
FRYER, Charles A. (0314) MarPac to 20thSpltCo USMCR Rockford III
GARNER, James D. (0149) MB WashDC to MCAS Navy +990 c/oFPO SFran
GASKILL, Casper T. Jr. (0119) 2d-MW Cherp to HQMC
GU, Herbert J. (0819) MARTD NAS Memphis to ForTrs FMFLant Lej
GILBERT, Walter "H" Jr. (2119) 8th MCRD N Orleans to 2dMarDiv Lej

GREEN, Edward M. (4312) HQMC (Armed Forces InfoOfc LosA) to such MC acty within 12th MCRD as dir
GREENE, Howard B. (3419) 2dMAW Cherp to ScyFor POA
GREEN, Luther D. (6419) MCAB Cherp to 2dMAW Cherp
HEALD, Chester G. (0149) HQMC to MB NGF WashDC
HELMAN, Harvey G. (3014) Navy +3923 c/oFPO SFran to 29th SpltCo USMCR Buffalo NY
HEMPHILL, Albert D. (0319) 2dMarDiv Lej to MCB Lej
HITZELFELDT, George P. (4046) MCS Quant to MCAS El Toro
HOLLOWAY, Clark L. (0211) FMFPac to 2dMAW Cherp
HOLT, William W. (0149) MCS Quant to MB 15th NavDist Navy +188 c/oFPO NY
HOLSTEIN, William T. (3014) 2d Armd-Phrs USMCR SFran to FMFPac Trp CampPen
HUGGINS, James L. (0729) ForTrs FMFPac 29 Palms Calif to 90mm-AAAGunBn USMCR Indianapolis
HULY, George (0319) 2dMarDiv Lej to MCB Lej
JAMES, William O. (3529) HQMC to 1stProvMarGMBn NOTS Inyokern China Lake Calif
JANTZ, Vincent G. (3014) AirFMFPac El Toro to 65thSpltCo USMCR Shelby Mont
JOHNS, George W. (0319) 1stMarDiv to such MC acty as MarPac may direct pending trf to FMCR
JONES, Artie W. (2529) 2dMAW Cherp to MCS Quant
JONES, Clinton H. (0319) 2dMarDiv Lej to MCB Lej
JORDAN, James T. (0149) MB NGF WashDC to MB WashDC
JURACKO, John D. Jr. (0149) 2dSpltCo USMCR Hingham Mass to MB NavSta +214 c/oFPO NY
KAHLER, Arnold C. (0769) 1stMCRD Boston to ForTrs FMFLant Lej
KING, Bruce A. (3019) ForTrs FMFLant Lej to 2d155thHowBtry US MCR Texarkana Tex
KING, Hiram (1819) 2nd MAR Div Lej to 2d155thBtr USMCR Syracuse NY
KLOSE, Frederick T. (9911) MCAB Pi to 3dShoPartyGruCo USMCR Kalamazoo Mich
KNOX, Edwin L. (1419) FMFLant Norfolk to MAD NATTC Jax
KOCHLEFL, Sophie (3034) 5thMCRD Arlington Va to MC CloDen Phila
KOHL, William J. (0319) 2dMarDiv Lej to MCAS Navy +990 c/oFPO SFran
KUCK, William A. (3039) MCAS Miami to MCS Quant
LAMPHRON, George T. (3034) HQMC to MC CloDen Phila
LEGG, Basil D. (5639) MB NAS NATTC Muju Calif to AirFMFPac El T
MANGAN, Joseph P. (0319) 2dMarDiv Lej to MCB Lej
MASSEY, Ellis M. (6619) 2dMAW Cherp to MAD NATTC Memphis
MATTHEWS, Everett D. (2549) TTU Parris Island Coronado SDiego to MCRD SDiego
MC CONNAHAY, James L. (0149) 5th-SieCo USMCR Beach to AirFMFPac El Toro
MC DERMOTT, John H. Sr. (2639) MCAS El Toro to MCRD SDiego
MC GONIGLE, Charles D. (0818) MCB Lej to 3d155thHowBtry USMCR Tren-
topol J
MC LEAN, Bert A. (3419) 2d MAW Cherp to HQMC
MC LENDON, Charles N. (3019) MCB Lej to MD NavSta Navy +103 c/o FPO NY
MC MILLIAN, John R. (5849) 2d-MarDiv Lej to MCAB Cherp
Metcalf, Maurice J. (7119) MB NAS Lakehurst NJ to 2dMAW Cherp
MICOHEN, Hyman (3014) 3dEngFld-MaintCo USMCR Portland Me to 2d-MarDiv Lej
MILAM, Ozell W. (0319) 2dMarDiv Lej to MCB Lej
MILLER, Frank D. Jr. (1819) ForTrs FMFLant Lej to 8thMCRD Orleans
MOSEMAN, Raymond W. (0149) MI: N.Y. Hingham Mass to MD USS NORTHAMPTON
MUELLER, Charles J. (3014) 28th-SpltnCo USMCR Lafayette La to MCB Lej
MUNSEN, Johan A. (2119) 12MCRD SFran to FMFPac Trp CampPen
MURPHY, Waldron O. (2539) ForTrs FMFPac 29 Palms Calif to MCRD SDiego
NIEDERHELM, Norman F. (4139) MCAB Cherp to MCAS Navy +990 c/o FPO SFran to MCAS Navy +990 c/o FPO SFran
NEILSEN, Clare W. (0449) FMFPac Trp CampPen to MCAS Navy +990 c/o FPO SFran
NOBLE, Elizabeth B. (0179) MCS Quant to MCAS El Toro
NORRIS, Elton O. (0319) MB NAS Pensacola to 2dMarDiv Lej
PARKER, Ray E. (6419) 2dMAW Cherp to MCAB Cherp
PATTERSON, Roy M. (3034) MCB Lej to HQMC
PENNINGTON, William L. (0149) FMFPac Norfolk to Navy +214 c/o FPO NY
PELINSKI, Matthews V. (5849) MCS Quant to MARTD MARTC Nas Grosse Ile Mich

"Short bursts, dammit, short bursts!!!"

Leatherneck Magazine



POPLAWSKI, Frank J. (2719) For-TropsFMFlant Lej to MARTD MAR-TFC Floyd Bennett Field Brooklyn POTTER, William T. (2149) MCS Quant to MCRC PI RODDALL, Alfred E. (0319) 2dMar-Div Lej to MCB Lej RATTENBURY, John F. (3069) MCAS El Toro to AirFMFPac El Toro RODEN, Howard W. (6419) MCAB CherPt to 2dMAW CherPt ROGERS, Burd B. (6731) MTG-20 CherPt to MAD NATTC Memphis ROVERS, James O. (0319) 2dMarDiv Lej to MCB Lej ROLAND, Robert L. (1839) 6thMCRD Atlanta to ForTrpsFMFlant Lej ROMANELLO, Anthony (0149) 3dMAW Miami to MAD NATTC Memphis RUDNICK, Sam (3079) HQMC to MCAS Quant to 2dMAW SFran SCHMIDCRAFT, William E. (2569) 3dMAW Miami to MCRC PI SEWELL, Luther L. (3014) 12thSplt-InfoCo USMCR Corpus Christi Tex to POA A&I Det SHEPPERD, Findley J. (0149) MB NTC GLakes to FMFPacTrps Cam-Pen SEL, Harry D. (0149) MarPac to SMCiCo USMCR LB Beach STANLEY, James T. (6711) MARTD MARTC NAS Olathe, Kan to Air-FMFPac El Toro FFT TAYLOR, Roy L. (6519) MCAB CherPt to 2dMAW CherPt THOMAS, Ernest A. (0149) MAD Memphis to 2dMarDiv Lej THOMPSON, William E. (3014) MCRC PI to HQMC VOGENITZ, Harry L. (0149) FMFPac to 2d MarDiv Lej WALKER, Robert R. Jr. (0149) FMFPac to 2dMarDiv Lej WALKER, Robert R. Jr. (0149) MCB Lej to MCRD SDiego WEBB, James "B" Jr. (6419) MCAB CherPt to 2dMAW CherPt WEIR, Charles E. (3419) FMFPac to 2dMarDiv Lej WEMYSS, Paul (2569) 2dMAW CherPt to MCRD SDiego WHITE, William E. (3019) MCRC PI 13thInfDiv USMC Wash DC WILSON, William W. Jr. (0149) MB NB Norfolk to 2dMarDiv Lej YARGER, Earl C. (6519) AirFMFPac El Toro to MB NPG Indian Head Md ZAREMBA, Walter J. (3069) MTG-20 CherPt to MAD NATTC Jax

TECHNICAL SERGEANTS

ALLEN, Frank R. (0349) 12thMCRD SFran to such MC acy as MarPac may dir ALTMAN, Wiley F. (2519) FMFPac-Trops Camp to MCRD SDiego ANDERSON, Charles C. (3014) 3d-MAW Miami to 89thSplt-InfoCo USMCR Columbia SC ARCHAMBAULT, Walter R. (6419) MCAB CherPt to 2dMAW CherPt ARUNDALE, Charles J. (0319) 2dMar-Div Lej to MCRD PI BACHMAN, Oscar A. (6449) AirFMFPac El Toro to MAD NATTC Memphis BAKER, Majorie C. (0179) MB Wash-DC to MCB Lej BAKER, Mervin S. (0147) 12thMCRD SFran to FMFPacTrps Campen BARNHAN, Robert W. (3379) MarPac to MCSC Bremow Calif BEAHAN, William A. (2519) MCS Quant to MCRD SDiego BLAKELY, Buford F. (2539) 2dMAW CherPt to MCRD SDiego BOLTON, James L. (7119) MB NAS Lakehurst NJ to MCAS Quant BOWEN, Kenneth W. (0849) 5th-MCRD Arlington Va to HQ FMFPac BOWLING, Albert L. (0147) HQMC to MCB Lej BOWMAN, Gerald F. (3539) ForTrps-FMFlant Lej to MARTC NARTU NAS Norfolk BULDON, Richard C. (2149) 5th-MYD to Arlington Va to MCRD PI CAMERON, Harry M. (4512) 12th-MCRD SFran to MCAS Navy ±990 c/oFPO SFran CAREY, Charles W. (3539) 2dMarDiv Lej to MCRD PI CHARRIER, James E. (6449) 2dMAW CherPt to MAD NATTC Memphis CHILDERS, Eleanor L. (0179) MB L-105mmBn USMC Shiloh CHRISTOPHER, Earl F. (1871) 6th-MCRD Atlanta to ForTrpsFMFlant Lej CHUPP, James R. (3019) 89thSplt-InfoCo USMCR Columbia SC to 2dMarDiv Lej CLARK, James J. (2519) 2dMarDiv Lej to 1st 105mmHowBn USMC Richmond Va CLEMMONS, Billy G. (3119) 2dMAW CherPt to MCSC Albany Ga COBURN, George A. (2549) MARTD MARTC NAS Memphis to 2dWpnBn

USMCR Kansas City COLEMAN, Elmer J. (3014) 1stAWBtry USMCR Akron Ohio to ForTrpsFMFlant Lej CONNELLY, Frank W. (0816) 12th-MCRD SFran to ForTrpsFMFPac 29 Palms Calif COOPER, Clifford J. (3014) 2dEngCo USMCR Lynn Mass to Navy ±3923 c/oFPO SFran COOPER, George F. (5849) MarPac to MCB Lej COSTIGAN, Robert H. (2519) FMFPacTrps Camp to MCRD SDiego CRIEGO, John A. (2269) ForTrps-FMFPac 29 Palms Calif to MCRD PI CUNNINGHAM, Frank J. (6439) 2d-MAW CherPt to MAD NATTC Jax CURRAN, William J. (3519) ForTrps-FMFlant Lej to 2dMarDiv Lej CURTO, Vincent A. (6419) MTG-20 CherPt to MCD NATTC Memphis DAVIS, Jess L. (3619) MCAB CherPt to MC CloDep Phila DAVIS, William K. (3014) ForTrps-FMFlant Lej to 78thSplt-InfoCo USMCR Williamsport Penn DAVITT, Francis E. (0316) 2dMarDiv Lej to MCB Lej DILDAY, Robert C. (3014) MCSC Albany Ga to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT DOLONZO, Domenic J. (6419) 3dMAW Miami to MAD NATTC Memphis ELVINGTON, Charles M. (3069) MARTD MARTC NAS Atlanta to 2dMAW CherPt FALVEY, Philip N. (2119) 1stMCRD Boston to 2dMarDiv Lej FERGUSON, Joel S. (0147) MCRC PI to MB NC GLakes FLANIGAN, James F. (0147) 2dMarDiv Lej to MARTD MARTC NAS St Louis GAGNON, Lewis T. (6419) MCAB CherPt to MAD NATTC Memphis GATES, Dayton C. (1219) MarPac to Soty For POA GAUTHIER, Roland J. (4136) 2dMAW CherPt to Campen FFT GELBACK, John D. (0319) 2dMarDiv Lej to MCAS Navy ±990 c/o FPO SFran GENTRY, Robert E. (6761) MTG-20 CherPt to 2dMAW CherPt GEORGE, William F. (3539) FMFPac to such MC acy within MarPac as Dir GESIOREK, Edward (3014) 2dMarDiv Lej to MCB Lej to MARTD MARTC NAS So Weymouth Mass GOMEZ, Jesus A. (0147) MarPac to AirFMFPac El Toro GOODING, Richard B. (0449) 2dMar-Div Lej to MCB Lej GREEN, Henry M. Jr. (7119) MB NAS Lakehurst NJ to MTG-20 CherPt GRIVOIS, Joseph W. Jr. (4119) FMFPac to HQMC GRUCA, Adam P. (5239) MCAB CherPt to MCRD PI GUISET, Kenneth E. (3139) HQMC to 2dMAW CherPt GUNTA, Alex (7119) MCB Lej to MCSC Albany Ga HALL, John A. (7119) 2dMAW CherPt to MCRD PI HAYES, Charles C. (0316) 2dMar-Div Lej to MCB Lej HEARRELL, Jack C. (0349) 2dMarDiv Lej to MCRD PI HARRELL, James F. (3014) MarPac to FMFPacTrps Campen HARWELL, Margaret (0179) HQMC to FMFlant Norfolk HAVER, Charles E. (0231) 2dMarDiv Lej to MARTD MARTC NAS Columbus, Ohio HEDGECOCK, Leroy H. (3519) MCB Lej to MCSC Albany Ga HEDGECOCK, Buford (1369) FMFPac-Trps Campen to overseas HOPKINS, George J. (4029) FMFlant Norfolk to MCRD PI HOWELL, William M. (4136) 2dMAW CherPt to MCAS Navy ±990 c/oFPO SFran HUGHES, John H. (0335) 2dMarDiv Lej to MCB Lej HYATT, Ebb Jr. (0816) MB NAS Pensacola to 2dMarDiv Lej JACKSON, Beatrice J. (0147) 8th-MCRD N Orleans to such MC acy within MarPac as dir JACKSON, Charles N. (3619) MC CloDep Phila to 3dMAW Miami JACQUES, Eddie R. (6613) MAD NATTC Jax to AirFMFPac El Toro JOHNSON, James R. Sr. (5849) FMFPac to such acy as MarPac may dir JONES, Samuel J. (0339) 2dMarDiv Lej to MCRD PI KEAVENY, Francis X. (3379) MC-SupFwd Annex Portsmouth Va to MB NB Norfolk KEIPER, Clarence F. (0147) MCS Quant to HQMC KELLEY, Wesley D. (2639) ForTrps-FMFPac

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FMF Lant Lej to MCRD SDiego
KEYES, David W. (3539) FMFPac to such MC acy as MarPac may dir
KIEHN, Christian F. (2719) MarPac to MARTD MARTC NAS Columbus Ohio
KIRKMAN, Paul (2539) MCS Quant to MCRD SDiego
KNOTT, Wayne K. (0319) MB 15th-NavDust Navy \pm 188 c/oFPO NY to 2dMarDiv Lej
KRAFT, Lee H. (0119) MCB Lej to MCRD SDiego
LEACH, Kenneth W. (0147) HQMC to 2dMAW CherP to MCB CherP
LEACH, Robert L. (3539) 2dMAW CherP to MCB CherP
LEMOINE, George (0147) HQMC (CINCEUR) to 2dMarDiv Lej
LOFINK, Walter F. (0169) HQMC to MCRD SDiego \pm 196 c/oFPO SFran
MAHER, John F. (2191) MB NAS Lakhurst NJ to AirFMFPac El Toro
MAHONEY, Leonard L. (3519) 9th-MCRD Chicago to 2dMarDiv Lej
MC CLURE, Donald W. (6619) MCS Quant to MAD NATTC Memphis
MC KELVEY, Clarence Jr. (3539) MCB Lej to MCSC Albany Ga
MC KINNON, Brazil W. (0319) MarPac to MAD NATTC Memphis
MC MAHON, Francis H. (2519) 2d-MarDiv Lej to 1st/55mmHowBn USMC Phila
MITCHELL, Frank N. (4136) MCAB CherP to MB WashDC
MITCHELL, John E. (0316) 2dMarDiv Lej to MCB Lej
MOWBRAY, Claude R. M. (5239) HQMC to 3dMAW Miami
MULFORD, Randolph M. (4119) MarPac to MCSC Barstow Calif

NELSON, Henry G. (2569) 2dMarDiv Lej to MCRD SDiego
OATES, Henry W. (2539) 2dMarDiv Lej to MCRD SDiego
ONDRAK, Donald L. (2519) 2dMarDiv Lej to MCRD SDiego
PARKS, John B. (2719) MCAB CherP to MARTD MARTC NAS Atlanta
PARKS, Harry S. (3539) 2dMarDiv Lej to CampPen FFT
PATTON, James M. (3319) 2dMAW CherP to such MC acy within MarPac
PEOPLES, Dennis T. (3379) 2dMarDiv Lej to MCS Quant
PINER, William (0346) MB NAAS Chinoteague Va to 2dMarDiv Lej
POSTAK, Charles W. (4119) 2dMarDiv Lej to HQ FMFPac
POY, Thomas E. (0147) MCB Lej to MCS Quant
RHODES, Daniel (0316) 2dMarDiv Lej to MCB Lej
ROSINE, Carl J. (0149) 3dShopParty-GruCp USMCR Kalamazoo Mich to 2dMarDiv Lej
SANDFORD, William F. (0147) 2dMAW CherP to HQMC
SANGMEISTER, Leonard H. (6419) MCAB CherP to 2dMAW CherP
SARIN, Mathew J. (1871) ForTrps-FMF Lant Lej to MCSSupFwdAnnex Portsmouth Va
SCARANGELLO, Anthony F. (4119) MCAB CherP to HQ DP SFran
SCHAFFER, Daniel B. (0149) HQMC to 3dMAW Miami
SCHILB, William G. (2119) 5thMCRD Arlington Va to MCRD PI
SCHMITT, Emil E. (2549) 2dMarDiv Lej to MCRD SDiego
SCHULTZ, Wallace O. (7119) MB NAS Lakhurst NJ to AirFMFPac El Toro
SHELLY, Harold W. (3014) 2dMarDiv Lej to HQMC
SILVIA, Edward M. (2639) HQMC to MCRD SDiego

SINGLETARY, Jimmie B. (6519) MAD NATTC Jax to 2dMAW CherP
SKJELV, Ed L. (3379) MCB Lej to 3dMAW Miami
SOHN, Ernest A. (6419) MAD NATTC Memphis to AirFMFPac El Toro
SPENIA, Leo J. (0319) 2dMarDiv Lej to MCB Lej
SPITZER, Gene H. (0147) PhibGru-WestPac Navy \pm 3923 c/oFPO SFran to FMPacTrps Camper
STACEY, James (0319) AirFMFPac El Toro to MCRD SDiego
STIPANOVICH, Walter (5239) 2dMAW CherP to 2dMarDiv Lej
SWAFFORD, Robert L. Jr. (0316) HQMC (StateDep MAAG Thailand) to 2dMarDiv Lej
SWANSTROM, Charles R. (3014) ForTrpsFMFLant Lej to 4thMCRD Phila
TAYLOR, John F. (1129) MCB Lej to MCSSupFwdAnnex Portsmouth Va
TINNEY, Leon S. (2336) MarPac to MB NPG Indian Head Md.
TOMAS, Charles F. (2519) MarPac to ForTrpsFMFLant Lej to HQ FMFPac
TRAYWICK, Terry N. (4119) MarPac to HQ FMFPac
TRUCKSESS, Harry J. (6439) MAD NATTC Jax to 3dMAW Miami
TUBBS, Winfield S. (0147) 2dBatt Colrado Springs Colo to MB NS TI SFran
WATKINS, Marvin C. (2269) MCS Quant to MCRD PI
WAKEFIELD, Robert A. (2549) MCAB CherP to MCRD SDiego
WALL, James A. (3519) 2dMAW CherP to HQMC
WIENERS, Rudolph M. (0316) MB NB Boston \pm 9thRifCp USMCR Ft Wayne Ind
WILDE, John H. (3014) HQMC to 2dDepSuoBn USMCR Phila
WILLIAMS, Max H. (3369) 2dMarDiv Lej to MCS Quant
WINFREY, Glen A. (6619) MTG-20 CherP to MAD NATTC Memphis

WOOTEN, Elvin L. (3539) ForTrps-Pac 29 Palms Calif to MCRD PI
YARRINGTON, Charles M. (6119) MC-AB CherP to 2dMAW CherP
YOUNG, John E. (0339) 2dMarDiv Lej to MB NAAS Chinoteague Va

STAFF SERGEANTS

ADAMS, Joseph C. (0316) MCRD PI to MCB Lej
AGLER, Richard M. (6613) MAD NATTC Memphis to AirFMFPac El Toro
ALEXANDER, Harold J. (0319) 2dMarDiv Lej to MCS Quant
ALEXANDER, Richard E. (6511) MAD NATTC Jax to AirFMFPac El Toro
ANDERSON, James N. Jr. (0147) 2dMAW CherP to Campen FFT
ARANJO, Geradus (0366) MarPac to MCSC PI
BEELEY, James L. (3049) MCAS Miami to HQMC
BAKER, Richard D. (6444) AirFMFPac El Toro to overseas
BARBOSA, Arthur G. (0335) 2dMarDiv Lej to HQ FMFPac
BARNETT, David E. (3011) 2dMarDiv Lej to MCS Quant
BERGMAN, Leslie W. (2533) FMFPac as dir to such MC acy within MarPac as dir
BLAKELEY, James E. (0147) 12th-MCRD SFran to FMFPacTrps Camper
BIGART, Robert H. Jr. (3539) MCRD PI to MCAS Navy \pm 990 c/oFPO SFran
BOURGEOIS, Kenneth L. (0147) 8th-MCRD NDreans to 2dMAW CherP
BROWN, Gilbert L. (2336) ForTrps-FMF Lant Lej to MCB Lej
BROWN, Walter S. Jr. (2569) FMFPacTrps Camper to HQ FMFPac
BROWNING, Harlan J. (1047) MCRD PI to 69thSqnInfCo USMCR Eddystone Penn
BURKE, Richard P. (3013) HQMC to 2dMarDiv Lej
BUSK, Robert F. (0147) PhibFracBase Little Creek Va to AirFMFPac El FFT
BUZZELLI, Benjamin A. Jr. (1814) 12th MCRD SFran to such MC acy within MarPac as dir
BYTOF, Clarence (1379) MarPac to MB 15thNavDust Navy \pm 188 c/oFPO NY
CALLISON, Bobby G. (0316) MB NTC (StateDep Bankok Thailand) to MCRD SDiego
CAIR, Paul (2531) 3dMAW Miami to MCRD SDiego
CARROZA, Robert J. (0316) MCS Quant to MCB Lej
CASON, James H. (4936) MCSC Albany Ga to MB NS TI SFran
CUMBERLAIN, Robert W. (5841) MB NPG Portsmouth NH to 2dMarDiv Lej
COLE, William T. (0346) 2dMarDiv Lej to MCB Lej
COONS, Henry T. (6431) AirFMFPac El Toro to MAD NATTC Jax
CORBETT, Paul H. (9900) ForTrps-FPac 29 Palms Calif to such MC acy as dir by MarPac as dir
CORNELIUS, John W. Jr. (1814) HQMC (State Dept Bankok Thailand) to ForTrps FMFLant Lej
COWART, Louis J. (2539) 12th-MCRD SDiego
DAWKINS, Edward D. (4311) MCAS Navy \pm 990 c/oFPO SFran to MCS Quant
DELUDOS, Dominic (1861) MCS Quant to such MC acy within MarPac as dir
DEMPSSEY, Daniel F. (0316) 2dMarDiv Lej to HQ FMFPac
DERRIDA, Roland E. (1367) ForTrps-FMF Lant Lej to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT
DENNIS, Risdon F. (0337) MB NAS Pensacola to MCRD PI
DEWEASE, Arnold C. (0316) MCS Quant to MCB Lej
D'ONO, Vincent J. Jr. (0147) 14th-SqnInfCo USMCR Jersey City NJ to 2dMAW CherP
DONNELLEY, Richard G. (0147) HQMC to MCRD PI
DOPF, Raymond E. (0336) HQMC to 2dMarDiv Lej
DRISCOLL, James F. (0147) HQMC to AirFMFPac El Toro
DUB, Sarge R. (2519) 2dMarDiv Lej to MB Nas \pm 118 c/oFPO NY
DUNCAN, Roy C. (0147) 8thMCRD NDreans to 2dMarDiv Lej
ENGLAND, Albert A. (3539) MB WashDC to MCAS Miami
ESSENBERG, Gerrit G. Jr. (2511) MarPac to MCRD SDiego
EVANS, HARD, Harrison G. (1834) 9thMCRD Chicago to 2d MarDiv Lej
FAIN, Theodoric G. (3619) MCS Quant to MCB Lej
FARMER, Carroll D. (0147) 9thMC-RRA Chicago to MCRD PI
FATJO, Ernest F. (4631) HQMC to 2dMarDiv Lej
FERNANDEZ, Leroy J. (0147) 3dMAW Miami to 75thSqnInfCo USMCR Portsmouth Ohio
FIELD, Arthur H. (0147) MCB Lej to MCRD PI
FLEET, Frederick S. (3371) MB WashDC to MCB Lej
FWILER, Herben M. (5244) IntMC-RRA Boston to MTG-20 CherP
FOX, Wallace E. (5849) MB NPG Phila to 2dMarDiv Lej
FRANDOCK, Michael (0147) HQMC (StateDept Madrid Spain) to 2dMarDiv Lej
GABLE, Robert L. (0316) MB NTC



GLakes to 2dMarDiv Lej
 GANNON, Edward A. (0316) FMFPac to such MC ac ty within MarPac as dir
 GRABOWSKI, Tadeus E. (0231) MD AD Hingham Mass to 2dMarDiv Lej
 GRADY, Ernest (5811) MCRD PI to 2dMarDiv Lej
 GRAHAM, Joseph O. (0316) 6thMCRD Atlanta to 2dMarDiv Lej
 GRAHAM, Lauren L. (3371) MCS Quant to MCB Lej
 GUDSON, Edward R. (0346) 2dMarDiv Lej to MCB Lej
 GIUSTO, Donald S. (0334) MCRD PI to ForTrpsFMFLant Lej
 HAMILTON, Robert A. (7119) MB NAS Lakehurst NJ to MCAB CherPt HANNA, Richard J. (0337) 2dMarDiv Lej to MCRD PI
 HARDING, Cornel H. (2533) AirFMFPac El Toro to ScyFor POA HATLEY, John D. (0316) MCRD PI to MCB Lej
 HAYDEN, Lucy C. (0179) MarPac to MCRD PI
 HENDERSON, James R. (3534) 2dMarDiv Lej to MCSC Albany Ga HENDRIX, Robert E. (3016) 6thMCRD Orlando to 2dMarDiv Lej HENRY, William P. (6349) MAD NATTC Jax to 2dMAW CherPt HILDEBETH, Huriel J. (0316) MB NAD Hingham Mass to 2dMarDiv Lej HOBBS, Howard (0316) MCRD PI to MCB Lej
 HOGAN, Bob W. (4111) FMFPac to HQ DP Sfrac HOPPER, Theodore D. (5239) MarPac to MCAS Navy #990 c/oFPO Sfrac HOWE, David T. (1834) MB NGF WashDC to MB NS TI Sfrac HUBBS, Russell L. (2611) MarPac to ForTrpsFMFPac 29 Palms Calif HUDSON, Jerry E. (0231) TPA Phib-Camp Little Creek Va to 2dMarDiv Lej
 HUEY, Gerald D. (2119) MarPac to MCRD PI
 HUGHES, Millard E. (0816) 2dMarDiv Lej to MCB Lej
 JEPSEN, Clarence M. (2119) 12thMCRD Sfrac to FMFPacTrps CamPen JOHNSON, Francis R. (4136) 2dMarDiv Lej to MCAS Navy #990 c/oFPO Sfrac JONES, Arthur R. (0147) 1stMCRD Boston to MCRD PI
 KENDRICK, Carl L. (6439) MAD NATTC Jax to 2dMAW CherPt KLINNECHT, Charles (9911) MCRD PI to MCSupFwdAnnex Portsmouth Va KOHLER, Theodore (2569) FMFPac-Trps CamPen to HQ FMFPac KRECHNYAK, Joe A. (3013) 4thInfBn USMC Minneapolis to 1stProv-MarGMBN NOTS Inyokern China Lake Calif KREIPEL, George J. (0336) 2dMarDiv Lej to HQMC KUTCH, Don S. (0335) MarPac to MB NS TI Sfrac LAJANUI, Ulysses (3334) FMFLant Norfolk to CamPen FFT LAMICA, Richard A. (4029) HQMC to FMFLant Norfolk LANE, Marvin R. (0316) MCRD PI to MCB Lej LAWS, Leroy D. (3539) 8thMCRD Orleans to 2dMarDiv Lej LEE, Rodney J. Jr. (3066) 2dMarDiv Lej to MCB Lej LINCOTT, Stanley R. (3531) MarPac to CamPen FFT LLOYD, Burdell L. Jr. (5839) MCAB CherPt to MCRD PI LUBY, Roberta A. (0147) MCRD PI to HQMC LYTHE, Raymond A. Jr. (4136) FMFPac to 2dMarDiv Lej MADDEN, Michael M. (4029) MarPac to MCRD SDiego MADELINE, Phillip F. (0147) HQMC (StateDept Djakarta Indonesia) to MCRD PI MAILLY, Eugene R. (5849) 2dMarDiv Lej to MB NAS Memphis MARQUART, William J. (0147) MarDiv to 49thSpltInfc USMC Reno Nev MARTAIN, Floyd E. (0316) 2dMarDiv Lej to 5thSpltInfc USMCR Milwaukee Wis MATTHEWS, Robert Jr. (0335) 2dMarDiv Lej to MCB Lej MC CORKEL, Charles C. (0316) 6thMCRD Atlanta to 2dMarDiv Lej MC DOWDALL, Robert E. (0336) MCRD PI to MCB Lej MC KENNA, Harold M. (0816) ForTrpsFMFPac 29 Palms Calif to MCRD PI MELL, Frank E. Jr. (6413) 20thRifle Co USMC Des Moines to MAD NATTC Memphis MEYER, George F. (0316) MB Navy #116 c/oFPO NY to 2dMarDiv Lej MILLER, Ernest L. (2531) FMFPac-Trps CamPen to MCRD SDiego MILLER, Leroy R. Jr. (0316) MCRD PI to MCB Lej MILLIRON, Robert W. (6731) 1stMAW to 2dMAW CherPt MOENNICH, Jess P. (6413) MB NGF WashDC to 2dMAW CherPt MOODY, Kenneth A. (0336) MCRD PI to MCB Lej MOORE, Lawrence H. (0335) MCRD PI to MCB Lej MOORE, Stanley (4631) FMFPac to MCRD PI MORENO, Antonio L. (0316) FMFPac to such Mac ac ty as MarPac may dir



"... and if you don't square away, tomorrow night you rack out with the ramrod and gun carriage!"

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MOSMAN, Parker D. (3569) MB NAD Hingham Mas to ForTrpsFMFLant Lej
 NICHOLS, Johnnie G. (2149) ForTrps-FMFLant Lej to 1st155mmGunBtry USMCR Reading Penn
 NICHOLS, Milo J. (3371) MCS Quant to MCB Lej
 O'CONNOR, George E. (0147) 3dMAW Miami to 14thSpltInfc USMCR Jersey City NJ PAQUIN, Joseph J. (1814) MB 15thNavDvt Navy #180 %FPO NY to 2dMarDiv Lej PASHEK, William E. (3371) MB NB Boston to 2dMAW CherPt
 PEARSON, Charles E. (0147) FMFPac to 5thMAW Miami PENN, Homer R. (5231) 5thMCRD Arlington Va to ForTrpsFMFLant Lej PENNINGTON, Orville (9911) MCRD PI to 2dMAW CherPt
 PHELPS, Richard R. (2519) 2dMarDiv Lej to MCRD SDiego PHELPS, Millard E. Jr. (4136) MCS Quant to HQMC PROUTY, Kenneth A. (3334) 1stMCRD Boston to 2dMarDiv Lej QUINN, John P. (0316) 2dMarDiv Lej to CamPen FFT RUSCH, Homer C. (4111) MB NB Navy #116 %FPO NY to HQMC RAYNARD, David M. Jr. (0147) MCB Lej to MARC NAS Columbus Ohio RILEY, Clyde A. (3419) MB NAS Memphis to 2dMAW CherPt RONDE, Homer R. (0316) MCRD PI to MCB Lej ROSS, William A. (4119) MB WashDC to HQMC STEPHENS, Homer K. (0316) MCRD PI to MCB Lej BOWBOTTOM, William A. (0316) 2dMarDiv Lej to MB NTC GLakes ROY, Gilman (3371) MCS Quant to 2dMarDiv Lej SANDERSON, Stephan, H. (7119) MB NAS Lakehurst NJ to AirFMFPac El Toro SANDLIN, Julius S. (0721) ForTrps-FMFPac 29 Palms Calif to MCRD PI SCARBOROUGH, Daniel P. (0316) MarPac to MCRD PI
 SCHMALZ, Sylvan A. (0147) HQMC to 7thSpltInfc USMCR Mansfield Ohio SCHMITZ, Francis J. (0848) MD NS Navy #138 %FPO NY to 2dMarDiv Lej SERPON, Richard (0316) MAD NAT-TC Jax to 2dMarDiv Lej SKAN, Paul S. (6519) MCB CherPt to MAC NATTC Memphis SHEEHAN, Paul H. (0316) MB NAD Hingham Mass to 2dMarDiv Lej SHAW, Robert (0147) MTG-20 CherPt to MCAB CherPt SHERWOOD, Richard E. (6741) AirFMFPac El Toro to ALUSNA Djakarta Republic of Indonesia DIFOT SILK, Thomas E. (6444) MAD NAT-TC Memphis to AirFMFPac El Toro SIMERLING, Alan S. Jr. (2639) MCAS Miami to MB NAD Earhart
 SIMPSON, Charles M. (0147) MCBS Honolulu to MB NB Brooklyn SMITH, Everett S. (0316) MCS Quant to 5thInfc USMC Detroit SMITH, Joseph F. (0316) 2dMarDiv Lej to MCFWdAnx (6413) 1stMAW Miami to MAD NATTC Memphis SOMMERHAUSER, James E. (0147) AirFMFPac El Toro to overseas SPARKMAN, "I", "M" (0366) 2dMarDiv Lej to MCB Lej SPERRY, Joseph H. Jr. (0313) MCS Quant to such Mac ac within MarPac as dir STEPHENS, Homer K. (0316) MCRD PI to MCB Lej STORM, Edward R. (3531) MarPac to 1stInfBn USMCR Detroit STOUDER, Jessie J. (0316) FMFPac to such MC ac within MarPac as dir STRAUB, Theodore W. (3017) MCB Lej to MC CloDpt Phila THAYER, Charles E. (6761) MTG-20 CherPt to AirFMFPac El Toro THOMPSON, Loyd E. (0121) MCRD PI to AFB Colorado Springs Colo
 TIERNEY, Leo E. Jr. (0316) MCS Quant to MCRD PI TIMMIS, Earl R. (0313) MB NB Navy #115 %FPO NY to 2dShoPartyGru-Co USMCR Orlando Fla TOM, James R. (2531) FMFPac to ForTrpsFMFLant Lej TORRES, Elvira F. (4136) MarPac to ScyFor POA TURNER, Charles Z. (4029) MarPac to MCRD SDiego TURNER, George M. Jr. (2531) ForTrpsFMFLant Lej to MTG-20 CherPt TURNER, Harold E. (2533) ForTrpsFMFLant Lej to MCRD PI URBAN, George B. (0316) MD USS MACON to 2dMarDiv Lej VANNOY, Clarence B. (0169) MCAS Navy #990 %FPO Sfrac to FMFPacTrps CamPen VARI, Mike "I" (1814) MB NAS Pensacola to 2dMarDiv Lej VOTAN, Dennis R. (7119) MB NAS Lakehurst NJ to MCS Quant WALLACE, Robert T. (0231) HQMC (StateDept Reykjavik Iceland) to 2dMarDiv Lej WALLACE, William (0336) 2dMarDiv Lej to 1stMCRD Boston WARREN, Robert R. (3439) MC CloDpt Phila 1stMCRD Boston WARREN, Richard A. (0335) MarPac to MCRD PI WELLIS, Claire V. (3379) HQMC (State-Dept Tangier Morocco) to MCS Quant WENTWORTH, Craig (4931) PhibGru-WestPac Navy #3923 to AirFMFPac El Toro WILLIAMS, Ottis D. (3379) MB NB Navy #115 %FPO NY to 2dMarDiv Lej WILLIS, Ivan E. (0147) 1stAmphTrac-Bn USMCR Tampa Fla to 2dMarDiv Lej WITHERS, Robert G. (0316) MB NAD Hingham Mass to 2dMarDiv Lej WORTHLEY, Russell C. (1533) MCS Quant to HQMC WORTLEY, Donald A. (2119) 1stMCRD Boston to 2dMarDiv Lej END

SOUND OFF

[continued from page 67]

BOOT—Marine recruit.
BOOT CAMP—Recruit camp.
BREW—Beer.
BRIG—Prison.
BRIG RAT—Prisoner.
BRIGHTWORK—Any shiny metal surface.
BUTTS—Mound behind which targets are placed on the rifle range as a protection for men marking targets.
CANS—Radio or telegraph earphones, also destroyers.
CAPTAIN-OF-THE-HEAD—The individual responsible for the cleanliness of wash rooms and latrines. Also known as head orderly.
CHARGE - OF - QUARTERS—Non-commissioned officer in charge of barracks.
CHASER—Prisoner guard.
CHIN MUSIC—Talking.
C. O.—The Commanding Officer. Usually referred to as "the best guy in the world" or "military as hell, but he plays fair." Also known as "the old man."
CORKING OFF—Taking it easy, also "doping off."
C. P.—Command Post in the field.

DECK—Any floor.
DECK APE—A man who sweeps and swabs the floor; swab jockey; deck force.
D. I.—Drill Instructor.
DING HOW—Chinese word meaning: "All right" or "O.K."
DOC—Name applied to Navy corpsmen.
DOG-IT-DOWN—"Tie it down" or "Rope it off."
DOPE—Any kind of information.
EAR-BANGER—A "yes" man.
EIGHTBALL—Man who is slow on the pick-up.
FAN TAIL—Stern of a ship.
FEATHER MERCHANT—A little man who goes around saying: "The bigger they are, the harder they fall."
FIELD DAY—Day given over to cleaning barracks.
FORTY-EIGHT—Two day leave.
FOUL UP—Mixed up, confused.
FOXTAIL—A small hand dust brush.
GALLEY—Kitchen.
GIZMO—When you need a word for something in a hurry, and can't think of one, it's a Gizmo.
GOLD BRICK—To dodge work.
GONE ASHORE—Gone on liberty.
GUNG-HO—Strictly for the Corps.
GUNNY—Gunnery Sergeant.

HIT THE DECK—Get ready for action.

HIT THE SACK—To go to bed.

KNOCK IT OFF—Quit whatever you're doing right now."

KNOT HEAD—A character slow on the up-take.

LIBERTY—Service word for "leave from duty."

LIBERTY HOUND—This guy has gone when liberty call sounds and isn't heard from again until liberty is up; but he gripes that he doesn't get enough.

MAC—Any Marine.

MAGGIE'S DRAWERS—Red flag used on the rifle range to indicate a miss on the target.

MUSTANG—An officer who came up through the ranks. None better.

NONCOM—Noncommissioned officer.

OFFICE HOURS—Preliminary trial before the Commanding Officer at which time the accused is given the specifications of his offense.

OLD MAN—The Commanding Officer, no matter how young.

ONE BREW—Light drinker.

ON THE DOUBLE—In a hurry.

OVER THE HILL—Deserted.

PILL ROLLER—Naval Pharmacist's Mate.

PIG-STICKER—Noncommissioned Officer's saber.

POLICE DUTY—Daily cleaning or other necessary work.

POLLYWOG—Man who has never been across the equator.

SACK—Bed or bunk.

SCUTTLEBUTT—Underground gossip.

SEA DADDY—Older man who takes a recruit in hand and teaches him.

SEA HAG—Ugly woman.

SEA LAWYER—One who claims to know all the regulations and laws of the military.

SEVENTY-TWO—Three-day leave.

SHOOTING THE BREEZE—Talking things over.

SHOVE OFF—Scram, beat it.

SICK BAY—Hospital, dispensary.

SKYLARKING—Fooling around.

SLOPCHUTE—Beer joint or other place that serves drinks.

LIGHTING THE SMOKING LAMP—Smoking is permitted.

SNAP IN—Practice for almost anything.

SQUARED AWAY—Neatness.

STAND BY—Get ready.

SWEETHEART—Marine rifle.

SWAB—To mop.

TOP—First Sergeant. The man with all the answers.

TOPSIDE—Upstairs.

SCIVVIES—Underwear.

SEA-BAG—Clothing bag issued every Marine.

TAILOR MADE—Term applied to anything not issued by the government.—Ed.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 76)



BULLETIN BOARD

BULLETIN BOARD is Leatherneck's interpretation of information released by Headquarters Marine Corps and other sources. Items on these pages are not to be considered official.

FURLough FAres EXTENDED . . . According to Marine Corps Supply Bulletin Number 8-55, passenger-carrying railroads have extended their "reduced furlough fares to January 31, 1956, for the benefit of all active military personnel traveling in uniform; this also includes foreign military students attending military installations in the United States.

"The rail carriers will continue granting tax-exempt reduced round-trip-coach fares to all active members of the Armed Services, traveling in uniform, while on written authority for leave, pass or furlough, including liberty cards but not identification cards. Tickets will be over the same route in both directions good for 30 days from date of sale, and will include regular stop-over and baggage privileges. The tax exemption does not apply on furlough-fare tickets sold to foreign military students.

"Furlough-fare tickets will not be obtained for (a) travel orders, (b) travel out of uniform, and (c) one-way travel."

DIVISION REUNIONS ANNOUNCED . . . The First, Third and Fifth Marine Divisions' annual reunions will be held concurrently this year in Washington, D. C., on June 24, 25 and 26. The First Division reunion will be at the Willard and Washington Hotels; the Third Marine Division reunion will be at the Hamilton Hotel; and the Fifth Marine Division reunion will be at the Statler Hotel. Arrangements are also being made for personnel of the Sixth Marine Division to hold a "get together" at the Mayflower Hotel in Washington while the other divisions are holding their reunions. Personnel who served with the Fleet Marine Force are invited to attend and associate themselves with the division of their choice. The Fourth Division will hold its reunion on June 24th and 25th in New York City. Association headquarters will be in the Hotel Roosevelt. The Second Division will assemble at the Roosevelt Hotel in New Orleans, July 15-17.

PURPLE HEART MEDAL . . . According to Section IV of Marine Corps Bulletin Number 16-54, the Purple Heart Medal may be awarded to Marines killed or wounded in action in peacetime. An opinion has been rendered that ". . . the words 'wounded in action against the enemy of the United States', are broad enough to include engagements in time of peace, when Naval forces of the United States are called into action to guard American interests or to protect American citizens under substantially the same conditions as exist in time of war."

In view of the aforementioned, military personnel who, under certain circumstances, died or were injured in "peacetime" as the result of action of hostile forces may be entitled to award of the Purple Heart Medal. Personnel who feel they meet these requirements should submit a letter via channels to the Commandant of the Marine Corps (Code DNA) requesting a determination as to their eligibility for award of the Purple Heart Medal.

REIMBURSEMENT FOR TRAVEL . . . Marine Corps Memorandum 10-55 states that the payment of claims for reimbursement for travel of dependents of Marine Corps personnel will be paid by field disbursing officers. Previously, all claims for dependent travel had to be forwarded to HQMC for approval prior to payment.

DEADLINE FOR VETERANS' BENEFITS . . . The Veterans Administration recently released a checklist of deadline dates before which eligible veterans of the Korean conflict (and certain World War II veterans discharged under Public Law 16) must act if they wish to take advantage of certain benefits. They are as follows:

BULLETIN BOARD (cont.)

CIVILIAN INSURANCE:

Resume payment of premiums on non-government insurance which were deferred and guaranteed by Government under the Soldiers' and Sailors' Civil Relief Act, within two years after discharge.

DISCHARGE REVIEW:

Apply within 15 years after June 22, 1944, or date of discharge, whichever is later.

EDUCATION AND TRAINING (WW-II G.I. Bill):

Initiate (if discharged after July 25, 1947) within four years after discharge. Complete by July 25, 1956. Exception: Those enlisted or reenlisted (under Public Law 190, 79th Congress) between Oct. 6, 1945, and Oct. 5, 1946, have nine years from termination of first enlistment or reenlistment.

EDUCATION AND TRAINING (Korea G.I. Bill):

Initiate by Aug. 20, 1954, or three years after discharge or release, whichever is later. Complete by Jan. 31, 1965, or eight years after date of discharge or release, whichever is earlier.

HOUSING:

Certain paralyzed veterans (war or peacetime), may apply for specially-adapted housing during their lifetime. Preference in low-rent housing under the Lanham Act is indefinite. FHA mortgage insurance for co-operative housing projects is indefinite.

JOB RESTORATION:

Apply for reinstatement in permanent job held at time of induction within 90 days after discharge or release. Exception: In case of hospitalization, continuing after discharge, the 90 days may begin up to one year after discharge.

LOAN GUARANTY (G.I. Bill):

Apply for guaranty in purchase of home, farm or business before July 25, 1957. Exception: Those enlisted or reenlisted (under Public Law 190, 79th Congress) between Oct. 6, 1945, and Oct. 5, 1946, have 10 years from termination of first enlistment or reenlistment in which to apply.

LOAN GUARANTY (Korea G.I. Bill):

Apply by Jan. 31, 1965.

MUSTERING OUT PAY (Korea G.I. Bill):

Commissioned officers (O-3 and under) must be discharged or relieved from active duty by Jan. 31, 1958.

PRISONER OF WAR BENEFITS (Korea service):

Apply by Aug. 21, 1955. Exception: Those still being held captive have until one year from date of return to the jurisdiction of the United States.

RETIREMENT REVIEW, OFFICERS:

Any officer retired or released to inactive service without pay for physical disability may request review or retiring board's decision within 15 years after discharge.

RETIREMENT TRAVEL ALLOWANCE AND SHIPMENT OF HOUSEHOLD GOODS:

Retired personnel must move their families, their household goods and themselves to their selected home within one year after retirement.

VOCATIONAL REHABILITATION (WW-II Public Law 16):

Initiate any time after discharge, complete by July 25, 1956.

VOCATIONAL REHABILITATION (Korea, Public Law 16):

Initiate any time after discharge. Complete by Aug. 20, 1963, (if discharged prior to Aug. 20, 1954); otherwise, Jan. 31, 1964, or nine years after discharge, whichever is earlier. Exception: Where veterans are unable to pursue their training within the nine-year period because of illness; not timely established existence of compensable disability; or discharge later corrected by review; the deadline is Aug. 20, 1967.

END

LEATHERNECK'S

PIN UP FOR
APRIL

Myrna Hansen



SOUND OFF

[continued from page 72]

NAVY UNIT COMMENDATION

Dear Sir:

I am after some information which no one here seems to be able to furnish at the present time.

While serving overseas with Weapons Company, 3rd Battalion, Fourth Marines, Third Marine Division, I was one of the men who participated in "Operation Comeback," which consisted of taking Chinese POW's to Formosa. The period was from Jan. 13, to about Feb. 3, 1954. We were later told that we rated the Navy Unit Commendation Ribbon for the operation.

Now what I want to know is; was this citation awarded for "Operation Comeback"?

Corp. Clyde A. Via
"A" Co., S.D.T.,
Marine Corps Schools

Quantico, Virginia

● *Decorations and Medals Branch, HQMC, says no Navy Unit Commendation has been authorized for returning Chinese POW's to Formosa during January and February, 1954.—Ed.*

LEADING CHIEF

Dear Sir:

Since my wife and I are both ex-Marines it's needless to say that we drop everything when the *Leatherneck* arrives.



The feature I enjoy most is the "Sound Off" column which gives a person the straight scoop. Accordingly, I would appreciate it if you could furnish me the answers to the following questions:

(1) In Marine aviation, what are the qualifications for leading chief?

(2) What are his specific and general duties?

Any information you may be able to furnish me will be appreciated.

Michael Adamoyurlsa
237 Chapman St.,
Greenfield, Mass.

● The following information was furnished by the Division of Aviation, HQMC:

(1) In a Marine Aviation Squadron, it is customary to designate the most senior or a very near senior Master Sergeant as the leading chief of the squadron. The selection of the individual is the prerogative of the Commanding Officer and is generally, but not necessarily, from Occupational Field 6400 (Aircraft Maintenance and Repair); this field being considered the "backbone" of the aircraft squadron. The man is picked on the basis of his professional skill, leadership abilities, military bearing and neatness, excellent moral and military reputation.

(2) The duties of the leading chief are to act in a liaison capacity between the enlisted personnel of the squadron and the Commanding Officer; coordinate and generally supervise enlisted schooling and training, ensure close cooperation among the enlisted personnel of the different sections of the squadron and to mediate problems of the enlisted personnel that are of a minor nature.

(3) As is readily apparent from the aforementioned, the leading chief is the key enlisted man in the squadron and renders valuable assistance to the Commanding Officer in maintaining an efficient and harmonious organization.—Ed.

END



BOOKS REVIEWED

Books reviewed on this page can be ordered at discount from LEATHERNECK BOOKSHOP, Box 1918, Washington 13, D. C.

PERSONAL AFFAIRS RECORD BOOK, The Military Service Publishing Company. Price \$1.00

Memo to all career Marines: Put your personal affairs in order! Eighty-one per cent of you have dependents. Your average length of service is 10 years. This means documents and a mass of other officials papers that you may often refer to and need briefed and at your fingertips. Insurance policies, birth and marriage certificates, house and automobile titles, promotion warrants, orders, leave papers, discharge certificates, etc., take up space and should be kept in a safe place. Safe places are usually inaccessible. The information there may be needed now. In an emergency your wife may not know where to find it.

The *Personal Affairs Record Book* is the answer to this problem. It is a pocket sized book of blank spaces in which essential information can be recorded and kept up to date. With it, reference need not be made to the safe deposit box or your voluminous file of official papers. Even more important, your wife, if in possession of the record book, will have all the information she needs to manage your affairs while you are overseas or to claim survivor's benefits should you meet an untimely end. This she can do without reference to and interpretation of all your documents and papers or, as all too often is the case, having to appeal to your local Personal Affairs Officer or Headquarters Marine Corps for information from your files. Such assurance is worth a few hours and \$1.00 of anybody's time and money.

Space is provided for vital personal and family statistics, important addresses, location of documents, information on civilian background, service record, promotion and award date, military schools and qualifications, leave record, abstracts of orders, medical history items, pay and allotments, tax data, property inventory, insurance list, Veterans Administration and social security information, funeral and burial instructions, will information and blanks for a multitude of other information no family can afford not to have at its fingertips.

Although designed for members of the Army and Air Force and using their

terminology, it is 99 per cent usable by Marines. Its 4½" x 9" size makes it handy for an inside coat pocket, or mailing.

Pay tables, travel weight allowances and useful Army and Air Force phone numbers are included as reference data. Recommended to the publishers for inclusion in a second edition are a condensed version of service, retired and survivors benefits, blanks for contingency option election information, useful Marine Corps and Navy telephone numbers, and where to write for various important information.

It is recommended for all Marines who want the convenience and peace of mind which accompany the knowledge that one's personal affairs are on a firm orderly basis.

LtCol. Brooke Nihart
Head, Personal Affairs Branch
Headquarters, U. S. Marine Corps



SMALL ARMS OF THE WORLD. By W. H. B. Smith. The Military Service Publishing Company, Harrisburg, Pa. Price \$10.00

The fighting man who can master this book will find himself welcomed to any foxhole in the world. Offhand, once he's got the 768 pages down pat, he'll know the nomenclature, functioning, care and cleaning of the weapons of all nations, friendly or otherwise. And there have been times when a combat man could have cranked off a couple of pot shots at an enemy with an enemy piece—if he had known how to shoot the damn thing.

This latest revised and enlarged volume of *Small Arms Of The World* has

250 more pages more than its predecessor and is sub-titled, "The Basic Manual of Military Small Arms." In addition to a historical outline of the origins of firearms, Mr. Smith's treatises on cartridges, bolts, principles and the military use of hand guns, shotguns, rifles and machine and submachine guns are comprehensive and thorough. And they should be. He is a specialist who began touring arms factories, armories and museums all over the globe at the age of 10. Later, after he had quit a position as arms expert for the League of Nations, Mr. Smith began the task of research and writing in the field of ordnance, with particular attention to small arms, which has labeled him as one of the outstanding authorities on the subject.

Of the 29 nations whose fundamental fire sticks are taken apart step by step, that chapter of the book which examines Russia's weapons in detail is of particular interest. Both the North Koreans and Chinese Communists were equipped in large numbers with weapons manufactured in the USSR, as all Marines who fought under the command of the United Nations in that war are well aware. Thirty-two pages are devoted to the Soviet's assortment of small arms.

Otherwise, the Chinese employed pieces captured from Japan or the Nationalist forces and have not produced any weapons of their own design. What they do turn out, the author states, is inconsistent in quality and merely copies other countries' arms with slight modifications.

In addition to its value to military personnel, *Small Arms of The World* was a favorite with gun collectors, gunsmiths, inventors and shooters in its previous printings. The new giant edition should score even better as an excellent and authoritative reference for beginners and gun bugs alike.

Robert A. Suhosky
END

ANSWERS TO CORPS QUIZ ON PAGE 8

1. (a); 2. (b); 3. (a); 4. (c);
5. (a); 6. (b); 7. (a); 8. (b);
9. (c); 10. (a).



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CHESTER

[continued from page 43]

ped in here for good," the Kid said calmly.

"Oh, I don't know . . . maybe they'll figure we made it in here. All we can do is wait."

"I don't care for me, sir," the Kid said softly, "but it would be a shame for a real man like you to die."

"What makes you think my life's worth a nickle more than yours?"

"I know you're a hero . . . I saw them that day when they gave you a Silver Star. You're brave . . . and important to people."

Hodgeson allowed the Kid to ramble on. This was the first time he had said more than a dozen words.

"I'm nothing," the Kid continued. "There never was anyone who wanted me to be anything to them . . . Pa died with a busted heart . . . they said he was givin' for Ma. Even the people here found out I was nothin' . . . that's why they put me in the 'K' ward for so long. You're a brave hero . . . I'm nothing." His words faded out and he sat staring blandly into the darkness.

Hodgeson propped himself up on one elbow. "Listen, Kid," he began hoarsely, "I'm neither brave *nor* a hero. Yeh . . . I remember how the citation read . . . 'without regard to personal safety and with determination in keeping with the finest traditions of the Corps' . . . Yes, that's what they said . . . but let me tell you something that no one else knows.

"You see, Kid, the night I was supposed to be a hero, I knew two things: First, I knew the others were hopelessly cut off. The other thing I knew was that, however slight, I did have some chance of getting out and spraying hell out of those gooks before they dropped me. The only thing I didn't know . . . and didn't have the guts to do if I *did* know . . . was where and when to strike.

"It was when I was thoroughly miserable with myself that an enemy flare lighted up my foxhole. A piece of braided cord that someone had lost hung over a twig . . . on the far end of it was something that looked exactly like a big gray fox! I took hold of the cord and gave it a little tug . . . foxes are supposed to be smart in getting out of traps . . . so I asked him what *he'd* do in the same situation.

"Don't ask me how . . . but the answer came . . . and as of that moment I knew I'd never again be alone. So . . . I decided then that the fox at the end of that braided cord would go with me wherever I went from then on.

"I got out of the mess that night . . . and brought a lot of others out with me . . . they laughed when I told them to thank Chester . . . not me! The name *Chester*? Well . . . he *had* to have a name!"

There was a grating sound as Hodgeson rolled back to rest his head on the dusty floor. The Kid was silent for a long moment. "Do you suppose Chester could get us out of here?" he asked.

"Here, you take him," Hodgeson answered. "Right now is the one chance of your life to find out if no one really cares. He's yours to keep . . . until you find someone who needs him worse."

"What do I say to him?"

"Well . . . don't talk to him out loud. Just explain the problem . . . and then forget about it. Chester will know the answer . . . you'll see!"

The rescue squad and the fire detail had worked without relief to locate Hodgeson and the Kid. Throughout the night, every available hand strained to keep the pace set by the once immaculate Lieut. Svenson, now black-



ened and ragged . . . sweating, swearing.

When the bull dozer ripped the hatchway open, Lieut. Svenson crawled through the rubble to appraise their condition.

"I'm sorry it took so long," he apologized. "For a while there we were afraid it would be too late!"

The Kid grinned at Svenson. "We knew we'd get out."

"I admire your courage," Svenson said, and then added, "You seem different now . . . this has *done* something to you!" Svenson did not see Hodgeson wink.

"After you get a checkup, Hodgeson, I'd appreciate it if you would consider a transfer back to Company 'D'", Svenson said, turning toward the ragged opening.

"I'm *ready!*" Hodgeson chuckled, "and how about my friend, here?"

"All right . . . bring him along too . . . but on a temporary basis. It will be up to you to see that he makes the grade in thirty days . . . by the way, what is the Kid's name?"

"Private Offie Hunter, Company 'D', sir!" the Kid sounded off.

Svenson smiled broadly. "You've got a good start on that thirty days!"

Hodgeson lost no time in taking that "good start" that Lieut. Svenson had observed and developing it into progress that completely restored Svenson's original faith in mankind. For the next thirty days Hodgeson went strictly by the "book", with Pvt. Hunter following the exact example.

Lieut. Svenson neither lost track of the progress nor the deadline for final appraisal. Precisely upon the expiration of thirty days he sent the company runner with the message that First Sergeant Hodgeson and Pvt. Hunter were requested to report to the Commanding Officer, Lieut. Svenson.

As Svenson waited at his desk, muttering over the verbiage of the congratulatory speech he was about to render, Capt. Erwin ambled into the office and noticed the obvious concentration of the lieutenant.

"Got problems?" he asked.

"No sir, Capt. Erwin!" Svenson said resolutely. "And I'm happy that you will be here to witness my commendation of Hodgeson and Hunter . . . their reformation has amazed me."

When they came in . . . moving in accordance with the regulation as prescribed by the manual, Lieut. Svenson said, "At ease," which was also in full accord with the said regulation.

Svenson spoke softly, but keeping in mind that military matters had no counterpart in sentiment.

"First Sergeant Hodgeson . . . I commend you upon the fine example you have displayed and which has unquestionably accounted for the splendid recovery of Pvt. Hunter."

He turned to Hunter. "Pvt. Hunter, I commend you, also, upon your diligent effort and serious application which has prompted me to recommend you for promotion to Private First Class."

Svenson turned back to Hodgeson. "I will admit to you, as I did to the captain, that my confidence was somewhat shaken by First Sergeant Hodgeson's tendency to indulge in unmilitary-like behavior. That is over and done with. You have my commendation and my apology . . . Dismissed!"

Hodgeson came up to attention. "Thank you, sir . . . Come on, Kid."

Hunter came up to attention. "Thank you, sir . . . come on, Chester."

Svenson was forced backward in bewilderment. "What did you say, Hunter?" he asked with trembling voice.

"I said, thank you, sir. I'll do my best, sir."

Svenson turned a smile of relief toward Capt. Erwin.

When they did an about face and filed out the door, Capt. Erwin ignored the braided cord that dangled menacingly from the Kid's pocket . . .

END

Gyrene Gyngles

An Average Day

The food is par, not good—not bad,
Barracks are comfortable and so's the pad.
A locker, a light and double rack,
Weak springs give you a pain in the back.

I'm 6 foot 2, which isn't real tall,
But my rack is placed smack against the
wall;
The rack is short, 6 feet or about,
And when I sleep my feet hang out.

I work six days and sometimes more,
I don't work hard but sure is a bore.
Day after day, the same darn thing,
I have it easy, but I'm not a king.

The clothes are fine and you get enough,
But junk on the bunk is sometimes rough.
You lay out the gear the night before,
Your rack is crowded, so sleep on the floor.

Inspection time and you're squared away,
So you "Troop and Stomp" for half a day.
Stand at attention beside your display,
The C. O. looks . . . and walks away.

You passed the inspection and feel pretty
good,
You did better than you thought you
would!

A lot of time, sweat and trouble too . . .
Now put it away for you're all through.

Time for liberty, but where to go?
A choice of Ochon, Mogil or Togu.
But you see the Mess List and reel away,
Well, you didn't want liberty anyway!

So you dive for pearls for an hour or two,
Think you'll never finish but are finally
through.

And chow is over, no fun here,
So off to the club for a couple of beers.

Back from the club and feeling sad,
Before you got there they'd sold all they
had.

Moan and gripe, you're tired of being a
rover,
Say . . . isn't tomorrow the day you ship
over?

Pfc. Thomas Bartlett

LST 1071

On the LST 1071
We were going to have lots of fun.
But what do we get from every direction?
A dozen different kinds of inspections.

They inspect the bulkheads,
They inspect the decks,
They inspect the hair
Growing down our necks.

They inspect our weapons,
They inspect our racks.
They inspect the gear
We have in our packs.

So, may I never again
Be put to sea,
In an inspection happy
L S T.

Corp. Eugene P. Cox

Qualified?

I was much too young for World War II,
And I didn't get to Korea at all;
Never been in any kind of emergency,
Never even saw a man hurt in a fall.

And I think of a day in the future,
When all Marines meet, young and old;
I'll sure feel funny standing there,
With all the heroes, so brave and bold.

I can't picture me being there with them,
Decorations all covering their breasts;
I worry about hearing St. Peter's command,
Do I get to fall in with the rest?

Capt. W. N. Jackson

Easter

The year sets Easter as a day apart,
Like a great candle, tall and white,
Which, from the reverence of men,
Takes light,
Dispelling winter and announcing spring,
To all men's doubts,
A bright sure answering.

Vera Golden
END





ALL READY ON THE FIRING LINE!

Entry cards for LEATHERNECK's
4th Annual Rifle Marksmanship Contest
have been sent to all Marine Corps Rifle Range Officers.
Be sure to enter this contest...346 prizes awarded.
Submit your rifle score on an official entry card
within 48 hours after completion of qualification firing.

CONTEST DIVISIONS

"A" — Staff NCO's & Sgts
"B" — Corporals
"C" — Pfc's & Privates
"D" — Recruits

PRIZES AWARDED (1 January - 31 December 1955)

QUARTERLY ANNUALLY

| | |
|------------------|---------------|
| Rifle | Scope |
| 15 Cash Awards | 3 Cash Awards |
| 27 Medals | 3 Medals |
| 67 Certificates | |
| 67 Subscriptions | |

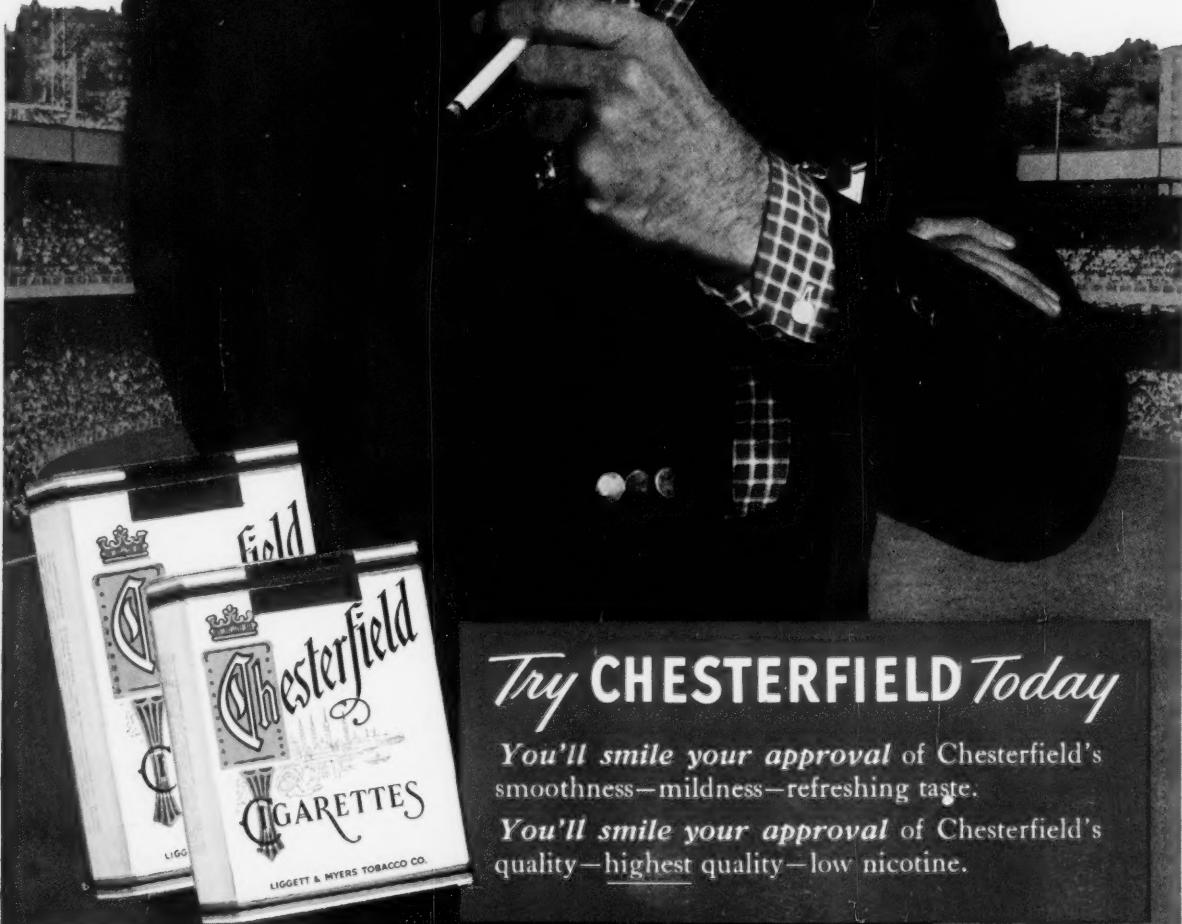
ANNUALLY
(1 November 1954 - 31 October 1955)

"E" — Officers (Regular & Reserve EAD)
"F" — Enlisted (Organized Reserve)
"G" — Officers (Organized Reserve)

| |
|------------------|
| 15 Rifles |
| 15 Cash Awards |
| 24 Medals |
| 54 Certificates |
| 54 Subscriptions |

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